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OF THE SOUL

EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN

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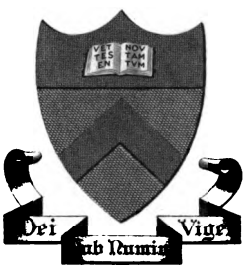

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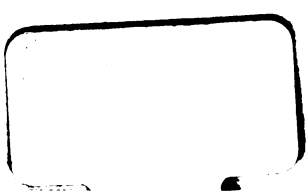

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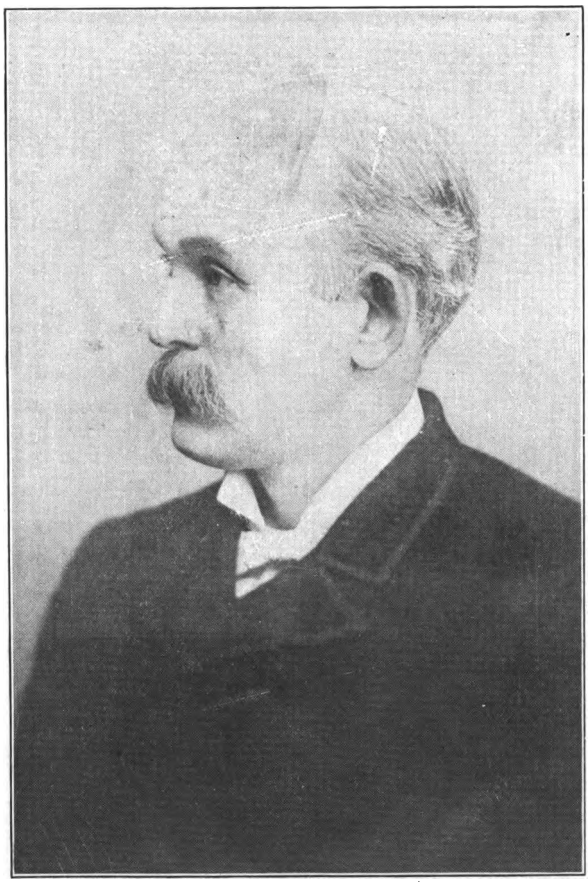

EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN
At age of 42 years

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THE MATCHLESS ALTAR OF THE SOUL

SYMBOLIZED AS A SHINING CUBE OF DIAMOND, ONE CUBIT IN DIMENSIONS, AND SET WITHIN THE HOLY OF HOLIES IN ALL GRAND ESOTERIC TEMPLES OF ANTIQUITY.

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN

Director of the
LOWE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY
Mount Lowe, California, U.S.A.

Member Mercer County Scientific Association, Aledo, Illinois, 1875; Member Illinois Natural History Society, Ottawa, Illinois, 1879; Director New Windsor Observatory, New Windsor, Illinois, 1880; Member American Association for the Advancement of Science, Saratoga, New York, 1883; Director Knox College Observatory, Galesburg, Illinois, 1888; Member World's Electrical Congress, Chicago, Illinois, 1893; Director Lowe Observatory, Mount Lowe, California, 1900; Editorial Writer, Hearst Syndicate of Newspapers, San Francisco, California, 1901; Member Astronomical Society of the Pacific, San Francisco, California, 1901; Member Southern California Academy of Science, Los Angeles, California, 1902; Member World's Electrical Congress, International Congress Arts and Science, Astronomical Society of America, St. Louis, Missouri, 1904; Member National Geographical Society, Washington, D. C., 1907; Member World's Theosophical Society, Adyr, India, 1907; Member British Association for the Advancement of Science, Winnipeg, Manitoba, 1909; Member Indian Academy of Oriental Science, Tinnevelly, India, 1912; Member Astronomical Society, Los Angeles, California, 1914; Member Proximo Club, Los Angeles, California, 1915; Member Westlake Fine Arts Club, Los Angeles, California, 1916. Special Writer for Magazines.

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Other Books by
EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN
RADIANT ENERGY, 1909
WITHIN THE MIND MAZE, 191

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THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED
TO MY
THRICE BLESSED MOTHER.
WHEN I WAS YOUNG SHE TAUGHT ME
THAT
THE EARTH, SUN AND STARS WERE MADE IN SIX DAYS.
A FEW YEARS LATER
SHE LEARNED THAT THIS IS NOT TRUE.
THEN SHE TOLD ME.
INSTANTLY MY MIND BECAME FREE.
HER THANKFUL
AND LOVING SON
EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.
1916

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STATEMENT

Creative-Mind, the Soul of the Universe, the human soul, fractions thereof, eternity, infinity, human existence, space, time, thought, brain, life, words, thought-forms, the Sidereal Universe of matter, the Earth and its place therein, the mind universe and Man's place therein, the destiny of souls, entities now phasing and expressing in Man, are formidable problems, intricate and perplexing, more than we realize; and more complex, than we can think of at present, or explain. Recent explorations, both in Mind and Matter, have not simplified; they have really deepened the Mystery around and about the Soul. The more we discover, the deeper the Mystery, and wider.

Reasons for Writing This Book

Perhaps, it is well to state my reasons for writing this book on the Soul, a work which has required that I stop studying the physical sciences while writing.

At the age of twenty years, I read a book on Oriental philosophy. It told of the vast systems of Asia, Egypt, Greece and Rome; and this in outline. Next I studied books on each system separately. The intricate philosophical theories of the Soul and Man, as formulated in ancient

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India, fascinated me; as well as those of the Semitic race; and those of that mystery race, the Egyptian.

I kept on reading these, to me, intensely fascinating books, treating of remote antiquity, of thoughts of long vanished races, of their ideas of the world in which they found themselves; and made this discovery: All of the venerable books and Antique Scriptures revolved around the Soul. The sacred books of the East were, then, being translated from Sanskrit to English by Max Muller.

I was fascinated with the very word, Sanskrit. I read all I could get; and delved deeply into the vast and wonderful literary and philosophical mine, opened for the English-speaking and reading students by the discovery of ancient and long lost Sanskrit; one of the chiefest linguistic discoveries ever made, ranking with the discoveries of the keys to Semitic Cuneiform and Egyptian Hieroglyphics. The discovery of these three was as great in human speech, as was the discovery of Kepler's Three Laws, and the measuring of the distance of a star in astronomy.

I kept on reading, until on a certain day, I made a discovery. My age was twenty-six years. Meanwhile, I published a long series, as I read, in a local county weekly newspaper. By the way, this series was republished in "Reason" in 1914-15, a magazine here in Los

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Angeles. I had sensed, in these studies, the presence of a mighty Mind dominating, as if some external Mind had impressed the profound philosophers of Ancient Aryan India. During six years, I had been absorbed and revelling in the inextricable labyrinths of Archaic Oriental Philosophy, Mysticism, the esoteric, the hidden; and all would have passed into oblivion, had I not written the articles entitled "The Aryans" for the county paper. This series has shaped, modified and impressed my career on earth, so far; and is impressing now as I write. Had I not written this series in my youth, it is doubtful if I would be writing this book now. The articles, week after week, were cut out and pasted in a scrapbook; and the very character, direction and trend of my life has been influenced by my early series on things, thoughts and systems of thought, of Asia, Egypt, Greece and Rome.

Another Discovery

And it came suddenly. I was far in the rear of advance made during the six years, in Astronomy, Physics and Chemistry; and rusty in the glory of my life, Mathematics.

A large box was secured, every Oriental book, including the scrapbook, all these things, manuscrpit and notes, were placed therein, the lid was nailed on, there to remain twenty-five years.

Then the box was shipped from Illinois to California, and up to the Lowe Observatory.

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There it was opened, the books removed, and placed on shelves; and the familiar scraps of youth,—there they were. They were placed in a drawer to remain during fourteen years, from 1900 to 1914, when they reappeared in the good magazine, "Reason."

Meanwhile, I published a new series of Oriental Aryan Metaphysics and Philosophy, in the "San Francisco Examiner." This resulted in another kind of experience, an event, or rather a perpetual series of events—the coming of questions.

My first article in the new Aryan Series was published in August, 1902, and others followed rapidly. Then came the flood of questions, by mail from many widely separated parts of the world; and the flood is now on, for as I write, there are thirty on my desk still unanswered for lack of time.

Increase of Questions Since the World-War Began

And many are pathetic: "Is there a Soul?"; "Is the Soul immortal?"; "Are Mind and Soul the same?"; "Is there actually a future state?"; "Tell us of Death"; "Does the death of the brain affect the Soul?"; "Are Souls out of the body able to impress, or communicate with those in the living body?"—these come by hundreds; and of every phase and kind, some being so unique and strange, that they are a mind study in themselves, and cause wonder to see what

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remarkable thoughts can be originated in the mind, phasing as human; and it is a psychological fact that the questions come faster since the terrific war burst upon suffering humanity.

Changes in the scope and character of these questions are easily detected. The very course of human thought is in some process of change; these questions relating to Mind and Soul are as sensitive to change as are thermometers to variations of heat, and barometers to changes in pressure of air. These new kinds of questions, philosophical, as well as sorrowful and pathetic, have been, and now are, so persistent, sincere and earnest, that, to answer a portion of them, I have decided to write this book: "The Matchless Altar of The Soul," and I send it forth with the hope that it will carry consolation to many of the friends who have honored me by questions.

It may seem anomalous to send out a book on the Soul to a world at war. I thought of this, carefully; and, finally, it seemed to me to be the very time to give it to those harassed by troubles and forebodings, and by disturbances in otherwise peaceful minds; and my hope is that the war will end before the book appears.

Lowe Observatory, Mount Lowe, California, U. S. A., September 1, 1916.

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THE MATCHLESS ALTAR OF THE SOUL

THAT the still small voice within, may now speak in louder tones, is one prominent object of this book. At a time, when one half of the race is sunk in the madness of war, the other half must keep the Divinity that is in man alive.

This portion of the book is now being written, this word at 4 A. M. on January 5, 1916, in one of the most remarkable places on Earth, in the wonderful city, Los Angeles, California, United States of North America. Remarkable because it is a mighty metropolis of the concentrating Aryan race on the Pacific Ocean shore.

This historic race, started from its Upland Valley home, north of the Himalayas, many centuries ago. It reached the Atlantic, piled up, as a surging wave of humanity, dashed against the sea, crossed it, reached America; and came, with such momentum, that nothing could stop its march, even to the West; and is now building an Empire by the Pacific Sea, beside which, all Empires ever reared, dwindle into comparative insignificance.

Every perplexing question, that has arisen during the march from the Himalayas to the

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Pacific Ocean, must be settled finally, here in the coming to be, blessed, Golden West. Goodness must increase, and begin to increase here and now. This process of expanding is the Salvation of Man. He must be saved; be rescued from evil.

Good and Bad

There exists the bad and good. We must positively become good. This is known to science. It is as intensely scientific to say: "We must be good, pure and true," as to say: "The integral of all differentials in existence is 1, the unit, 1."

Salvation is as scientific as measuring the distance of a star, and weighing it, even if 10,000 times more massive than the sun; or more than three billion times the mass of the earth; or of measuring the diameter of one electron, a dimension so minute, that, if humans could place electrons side by side in contact, a row, one inch long, would contain 12,700,000,000,000. Both achievements, measuring and weighing an electron, *i. e.*, finding its mass, have been accomplished by recent science.

But, saving the race, has been neglected. There are good, pure and true humans; but the vast majority, the uncounted millions, what of them? They are now living in every grade of evil, from mild to intense; and half at war. Humanity assay offices, melting pots, are here by the Pacific Sea, from Canada to Mexico.

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Very fires of purification must burn and blaze here, and the good that is in man be freed from the dross of error.

Paul de Longpre told me that Aryans, and others, are, for the first time in history, hemmed in between mountain and the sea, in a semi-tropic climate, in an area of fruit and flower land, inclining toward the south, here in Southern California. The effect is the development of a new human type. This new race must be made moral, or Divinity will expire in the humanity circuit.

But Joseph cannot save himself; Mary must help; a Madonna must come to the rescue. Modern women are securing their natural rights for the first time in human progress, all along the shores of the Pacific, the domain of the civilized Aryan.

For the regal woman, Caroline M. Seymour Severance, lived, toiled for human Salvation, and died in Los Angeles; but the blessings comferred by her upon women are expanding daily, here and everywhere on American soil.

The Submerged Soul of Man

The long obscured Divinity, expressing in human mentation, is beginning to rise to the supernal light, to an illumination. A manifesting era is opening, and, here in the West, there is room in the Inn; all is ready. I here assert and state, that events now beginning, and to be wrought out more fully on the Pacific Coast,

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will have an effect, so marked, that future historians will look upon it as cosmo-terrestial.

The Subconscious

The subconscious Mind is expressing, as never before. At no period, since our race migrated from that now historic mountain-bound valley, North of the Hindu Kush range, and 800 miles East of the Caspian Sea, many centuries B. C., has the subconscious mind made any demonstration comparable to that now beginning here.

As I write, dawn is bursting from clouds in the East. It is typical of the dawn of a better and brighter day in the mind of the new magnificent race, now forming here between the Sierra Madre range and the ocean shore, here in Southern California; an actually blessed area of smiling earth; for nature wears a perpetual smile here.

Mountain Writing—The True Grand Avenue

Let us think of a wide and smooth highway, a grand boulevard, extending from our present plane of existence, through mists, to the sunshine, or, rather, Cosmic glow of the plane of being beyond. Let the name of the wide and level boulevard be Perfect Way; and may this writing, in the solitude and stillness of a distant mountain peak, in the computing room of a large astronomical observatory, builded for scientific truth, be the tracing of rapid and earnest

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words, that may have hidden and occult potency and power on the real and true small voice, able to gently lead, lure and urge the reader to at once step in the path!

And Sin no more.

This is a rigid, fixed and forever set Law of Nature. We must not, by any manner of means, neglect Salvation. The search after Salvation is absolutely scientific, as scientific as the act of weighing suns or electrons, or determining atomic weights.

Positively, we must be saved or lost. I here assert this statement to be a rigid scientific fact. It is a law, and we must save ourselves, and by work. The human individuality saves itself; or fails. Nothing within human research is clearer than this.

We must traverse the Blessed Way to the very doors of the white palace in Mind Realms Supernal, free from matter. Philosophy of the Soul, from remote prehistoric times, has borne one burden—becoming free from matter. This is as true as mathematical formulas; and man has sought helpers. Messiahs and Madonnas have repeatedly shown, by paths all leading to the white way of the soul; and this adorned with flowers whose petals are as condensed light. They cast light on the path. All who are attuned to the harmonics Divine may walk on this road. They must be illumined.

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Illumination

Illumination is one of the most impressive words; and is descended from very ancient times. It is a basic word, and is a flower of the Soul.

Every great and good name in history is that of one having received illumination. "Able to Receive." I do not know of other three words more awe-inspiring. We simply must make ourselves "Able to Receive," or we will not receive. How can words be plainer? The moment, when the Nations of the world find that these statements are rigid Science, then they will really seek salvation. If not, there remains no hope for man. His creation, placing on earth, and career, in that sad case, are failures.

An Experiment

The Creator is actually experimenting with humans; gave them free agency; is not dictating; lets them be free; does not make them automatic; does not control their thoughts; gives them mental freedom. The result of the trial of this definite plan is the half of them have plunged into war. What will the harvest be? What the end? The price man is now paying for the blessing, the priceless thing—free agency—to do as he pleases, is the act of war; and all other errors. And mankind must make this capital discovery of free agency in some coming age or era. Here is an awful saying,

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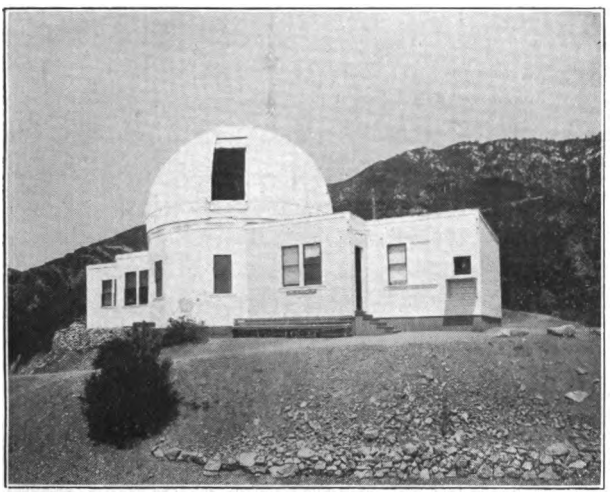

THE LOWE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY
Founded by Professor T. S. C. Lowe, 1893
Altitude, 3420 feet. Diameter of Dome, 30 feet.
Lewis Swift Director from 1893 to 1900

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but true: it is better to engage in a terrific world-war, if that is required to enable him to make this supremely important discovery, and profit by its use in coming ages; than to have been created not a free agent, but bound in mental servitude.

Free mind must be discovered, if half of the race falls in slaughtered heaps.

In forty-nine years of writing, I have not written a more impressive, imposing, and, to me—now as I write, here in silence on a mountain, all so still, that it seems some power desires me to write it,—any sentence more overwhelming and awe-inspiring, and the very pen seems to bear on the paper with greater than usual pressure. The sentence. Thus: it were better that an entire half of the human race expire in war, than surrender free mental agency. See this: it were better that every human die, and thus annihilate the race, than annihilate freedom of mind, for freedom is also a most remarkable word. Positively—Mind must and shall be free.

Mind Tension and Potential

I feel like writing this: there exists Cosmic mind pressure, tension and potential. These are words, always applied to electricity; but it now seems, that there is a mind-pressure, precisely as if thoughts, Cosmic in their nature, are pressing on human mental entities. Certain it is, that there are thoughts, arising into expres-

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sion in many parts of the world, seemingly impossible for unimpressed minds, now phasing as human, to think.

It may be that there is one Cosmic, Universal, All-pervading Mind, and that each subconscious portion, that each Soul, is, as it were, one infinitesimal part—a mentoid. Incredibly delicate, fine and excessively sensitive, ultra-ultra microscopic ends of filaments, or nerves, radiating from condensed centers—usually called cells in the brain — may attract these inflowing cosmical mentoids, and translate them into thoughts, in word-form. For no mind can even hope—now—in the present state of mental science, to imagine the unfathomable meaning of the mysterious, ancient and arcane words, these esoteric four:

"THE WORD MADE FLESH"

The nature, career on earth, and destiny of man is involved in these very remarkable words. They were so important throughout antiquity, so arcane, profound and esoteric, that Grand Hierophants, standing before Cubic Altars of initiation, in the most Holy of Holies, in the interior chambers of sacred temples, spoke them to kneeling candidates with awe, at low breath. Colossal, marble, gem-adorned temples have been erected to teach to initiates this wondrous thing, "the word made flesh," and escape therefrom, at death.

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Divinity hovered around and about man, when the word was made flesh. We may never solve the mystery. It may be inscrutable; "but the women clothed with the sun," stood near the Altar of the Soul in ancient temples, reared by magnificent orders of initiation, and symbolized in this book by a cube of diamond—these women were Madonnas, clothed in robes of light supernal, so brilliant, that the inspired writer could only say "Clothed with the Sun," and the radiant light from robes sublime, and from faces Divine, fell in rays, streamers, and glorious bands—pure white light—upon the cube of diamond, penetrated to the center and illumined the whole interior with glow of light Celestial, with radiance Supernal. This ancient symbolic initiation around and about the Cubic Altars, conceived to be one solid diamond, I have decided to apply to modern self-salvation.

Self Salvation

"The word made Flesh" has more meanings than, perhaps, any other four in the entire literature of Mankind. Life, birth, living, being, maternity, thoughts of the highest, thoughts at uttermost summit of human sublimity, recognition, becoming aware of a blessed divinity presence, salvation of man, hope, love, aspiration, grace, beauty, perfection of humanity, expansion of the soul, a Divine-human circuit, —these and more entities, of the highest human are concentrated into the four initiatory words,

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spoken over and again in the most solemn, inspiring, regal and imposing manner to the initiate by the wondrous women clothed with the sun, in holy rites, to candidates and by Grand Hierophants at other stages of the arcane rites; for the New Testament is now, just beginning to release to the minds of moderns, able to receive, a few faint mysteries. After the lapse of nearly twenty centuries, the Gates of Mystery of the inconceivably wonderful New Testament, are unfastened, and are now, just at the instant, being very slowly lifted up. For the everlasting gates shall be lifted up. At present an exceedingly faint glimmer of light can be seen coming from beneath the huge gate of mystery; that is, by eyes able to see.

Release of Truth

I would not be surprised, now, at any time, say, perhaps, within a year, or five years, to hear of a few words of truth being uttered in some part of the world by some minister, or adept scholar, regarding the real meaning of the New Testament.

Let the owner of a ship place sealed orders in a steel box, with instructions to the Master, not, on any account, to open and read, until a given longitude and latitude, far and away out at sea, be reached. Now the New Testament is precisely such a sealed order. The lock of the box has not even received the Key. Then the contents of the sealed envelope within are totally

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unknown. The place within the sea has not been reached; but my amazing letters tend one way—the point to be reached by the ship on the deep is not far ahead.

The Omnific and Arcane term: "The Word made Flesh," is of such mighty import, that I am now writing it, well along into the night—with no humans near. I am alone, and no words I am able to write, can hope to convey any idea to the mind of a distant reader, any concept of the imposing solitude. It is the time and place for words from afar. The stillness of the mountains is so imposing, that I must speak of it at each writing. Each chapter of this book must contain some mention of the splendors of mountain observatory silence. Again I must write of the colossal mountain peaks, standing all around from the East, through the North and to the Northwest, they seem to be standing guard over this summit, lifting high its precious telescope. Deep and wide, solemn and mystic, now become the Cosmo-earthly Messiah and Madonna idea.

It is a central fact, about which humanity revolves. I like to often write this: the incredible stillness, silence, and wondrous quiet are now so absolute, that I wish to hear the solid globe, this world, turn on its axis.

Let this symbol be applied to the basic humanity-divinity idea of the entire human race, revolving around the Messiah and Madonna

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idea. This idea is a cosmic—yet humanity—centre. And now I want to write this again: "It is a cosmic-humanity centre"; the centre is in the Soul. Can it be that space-mind is articulate, that it speaks? Many of my readers, beyond a doubt, would think so, if they could be up here now—if alone.

I wonder, if those living on plains near the sea level; or those who have never seen a mountain, been upon the summit of one at midnight, can form any mind-picture, any soul-image, or subconscious idea of what mountain peak night-life really is like.

I am sure they cannot; at least, I could not until I came to this summit in the Sierra Madre range, rising from an enchanted paradise on earth, Southern California; and here I have written books at night, during sixteen years, and books by day; midnight, Cosmo-negative; noon, Cosmo-positive. Night, writing on the first night I came up here, August 11th, 1900, was mysterious; and it is now, in these silent hours. The Mind-Universe is more magnificent than the entire universe of millions of suns, as seen in the great telescope from out dustless air. My Creator, the Master Creative Mind, is good to me in permitting the use of the telescope on this summitt, in pure air, and the happiness of writing so much in honor of the Mind Supreme—the Mind Divine; and the

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expressing of Divinity in man, or to man, is always in thoughts that are words.

When I think of the fact, I always think of Sanskrit—the basic langauge of our race. The very root words are Divine.

An Early Morning Message

And there is happiness in the morning. So vivid is the impression of goodness, streaming over the earth and man, as the sun rises, that I wish to write saving words, to those who are cast down. The burden of this sunrise-writing is the avoidance of evil; for, to avoid evil, and especially to forever escape its sure and dire consequences, is as scientific as it is to weigh a pair of giant revolving suns in space-deeps; or to find what chemical elements are incandescent in these mighty globes by means of the diffraction grating; or to listen to the extreme outside layer of atoms of steel speaking to you in that marvel of the ages—the telegraphone; or to transform electricity from the one-millionth up to one million volts; or to speak kindly to those in sorrow.

How to save yourself, is really more scientific, in mind realms, than to do all of these scientific things, in the realm and region of matter, however wide is its distribution in Cosmic space; for one object in writing this book is to tell, announce, and send out messages, saying: "Mind is greater than Matter; mentoids are greater than electrons; and the Soul is greater

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than its active, in the body, coadjutor, the working Mind. The quiescent, and placid, Deep Sea of the Soul is more magnificent than the every day objective Mind, and far more exalted.

Mind-Spirit

Some writers use the word spirit; but the wondrous Sanskrit occasionally makes use of but one word for mind and spirit, deeming the two words identical in meaning. This is individuality, the real ego; for the word, person, means mask. We build little additions to our masks daily, and deceive ourselves by accretions of matter and continuations thereof. The real and true salvation, escape from every trace of evil, is as scientific as Newton's Principia. The thread of pure gold, leading us out of labyrinthine caves of gloom, as seen shining in Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, is as the glow in a scientific book. The science of the Soul is more imposing, if not yet so accurately defined, than any science dealing with matter. This is because we cannot see, weigh, and measure the Soul. Good books are appearing that are helpful to the Soul in trouble.

All literature, that leads one into this majestic boulevard, is scientific; for it is the object and aim of all normal persons to step into the Perfect Way, and march with all sojourners in Wayside Inns, when they start along again after a period of rest. The sentence, spoken by Jesus: "Ye must be born again," is as scien-

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tific as to weigh the gigantic sun, Sirius, and its companion, and thus prove that both contain 833,600 times more matter than the Earth.

"Be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind," *Rom.* 12:2, is more intense in rigid science, than to transform electricity from low to high potential, as extremely important as that is.

Transformation of the Mind is only one step higher, however, than the transformation of electricity; and the step is just as high as Mind is higher than matter.

Fascinating Mysteries

And he said unto them, "How is it that ye sought Me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" "And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them." *Luke* 3:49-50. Of course they did not understand for the New Testament is a Secert rite of Initiation. For how beautiful is the Madonna, holding in her arms her son; and how beautiful is he when at the age of twelve he was in one of the world's most esoteric temples.

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NOON MESSAGE

January 9, 1916.

NOW, at instant of noon, there are books resting on the table that have accumulated, from which I desire to quote. These bear somewhat on the subject of the book, "The Altar of the Soul," and have been taken from the library from time to time. Authors in pensive moods, in mind exploration, often sense the immanent presence of the Soul manifesting. And in all historic ages the mystery of Messiah and Madonna hovers over human mentation as a mystery of magnificence, and beyond our present conception. Of course, current exoteric concepts of these ideas at times border on the absurd. The first book taken up is "Pearls From Many Seas," compiled by Rev. T. B. McClure. I was pleased to see a picture of a beautiful mountain, an artistic concept resembling Observatory Summit. But could the author of the book be here, he would now see orange tree groves, long rows with branches bending low with golden fruit, and adorned with blossoms sufficient to grace all the brides in the world on this January day.

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The page, opposite and preceding the picture, reads, "Sunset," beneath which title the words are: "Nature has a thousand ways and means of rising above herself; but incomparably the noblest manifestations of color are in the sunsets among the high clouds. I speak especially of the moment before the sun sinks, when his light is pure rose-color, and, when this light reaches the zenith, there is then no limit to the multitude, and no check to the intensity, of the hues assumed. The whole sky from horizon to the zenith becomes one molten mantling sea of color."—From Ruskin.

This I know to be true, from fifteen years of life within and above the clouds. I have seen colossal heaps of clouds, standing as mighty masses directly south of the observatory, standing high over plains, 900 square miles of fruit and flower-laden plains of ever living green. During every hour of the year, there lies this supernal expanse of green leaves and golden fruit.

There! I heard the exhaust of two huge mogul engines, just starting with a train of sixty-three cars of oranges to Denver, Chicago and New York.

Indeed! I agree with Ruskin. I have seen every shade, every delicate, pure and exquisitely refined harmonic tint of the solar spectrum; and these combined in gorgeous colors over the

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whole sky, above the hundred summits, at both sunset and sunrise; and every illuminated cloud-form that can be imagined; and those that cannot by the most vivid imagination of poet or artist.

When I came here on August 11th, 1900, there stood a row of posts on the canyon's rim. These supported tables, upon which artists used to come and try to paint the world-famous colors of Mount Lowe sunsets. The plane tables have vanished; no use to edeavor to imitate the Master Artist of Nature.

Then they came to photograph the stupendous scene of mountain peaks, olive, fig, and orange tree orchards, and onward to the sea; and fill in faint imitation colors with brushes.

But in the impressive now, they come with the new type, sensitive, autochrome plates, and instantly transfer the splendors in real colors. This discovery makes man a transcendent being.

Next book to be opened is "Psychic Phenomena, Science and Immortality," by Henry Frank. I quote: "Since Schwann and Schleiden, in 1838 and 1839, made the epochal discovery of the cellular origin and constituency of organic life, the entire biological world has turned its fascinated attention to the structure, mechanism and governing laws of the protoplasmic unit," p. 387.

Indeed, the biologists, then, received a mighty

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impetus to search and analyze. And now, at this writing, that transcendent triumph of transcendent man, the new ultra-ultra-violet-energy microscope, is in active use during every minute in each year, in cell and nerve filament exploration. The humble start in 1838, has now become a race to find who shall be first to discover the primordial unit of life.

Jacques Loeb's books of refined research are in the library room; but this period of writing is to include only books lying around my huge circular table, as placed at random. I wish to again quote from Frank's remarkable and comprehensive book; thus: "All knowledge of his past life before the accident was totally gone; all his scholarly attainments; all his higher scientific and linguistic acquirements; all the memories of his former experience, seemed to have been wiped out by the destructive violence of the catastrophe," p. 249.

This was the world-renowned case of Rev. Thomas C. Hannah, who fell from a carriage, and was rescued in a state of unconsciousness.

The conscious mind was annihilated; but the subconscious was alive; it restored health, and caused the conscious mind to appear. To quote further: "When the patient came to himself, he was like one just born. . . . The patient now is but a few weeks old—two selves seem to dwell within Mr. Hannah. It seems to be a case

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of double consciousness; and the patient is now in the secondary state" p. 250. This case attracted world-wide criticism. It proved the duality of man; the conscious working mind; and the deep Soul. When health was restored, the Soul resumed sway over the brain.

Next book: "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," page 159, from which I make this quotation: "Christian, give me leave to put in a word. You ought not so slightly to speak of this matter; for this I will boldly affirm, even as my good companion hath done, that no man can know Jesus Christ but by the revelation of the Father; yea, and by faith, too, by which the soul layeth hold upon Christ." This is a profound esoteric Mystery, and cannot hope to be, even faintly undestood, by any not initiates into the splendors of the Order of Melchizedek. The Christ Idea is known to be A Way.

Next. The Bible, II Samuel 14:20: "And the woman answered and said, 'As thy soul liveth, my lord the King, thy servant Joab, he bade me, and he put all these words in the mouth of thine handmaiden.' " Thus the word, Soul, was in common speech in remote antiquity.

This shows thoughts current in ancient times of external personality. In this book, it is ever assumed that the reader is more or less aware of the teachings and revelations of the immense mass of psychic literature, that

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has appeared in nearly all of the written languages of mankind, since 1848. I infer this acquaintance of the reader with some things in this gigantic literature; for, if not, the reader would not now be reading these pages. Were I to give titles of books, pamphlets, monographs, drawings automatically drawn, and writings entirely automatically written with five to fifty times the rapidity of the normal writer, and merely catalogue titles of hundreds of thousands of reports, results of psychic explorations in all countries and under all conditions and circumstances, and under all scientific tests, devised by detectives surpassing good Mr. Sherlock Holmes, the list would swell into a book of titles larger than this volume. Had the reader become fairly conversant with this literature, now rapidly taking front rank in the literature of the world; and will step into the first line of advance when the present world-war effects die out; he would know that the words of this wise woman of Tekoah, told the exact truth of the fact, that beings from some higher sphere, state or realm, have, in all ages, visited the Earth. I have proofs in my possession that these beautiful beings of splendor now appear in earth-realms, as of old; and that their visits are becoming more often than even fifty years ago.

A Living Mind Realm

If not from another realm, but all from existing human sources, from living humans, then

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the human being is so inconceivably complex, so elaborate in Mind organization, so intricate, that imagination is submerged by the evidence. It doth now appear that all these wondrous things are more easily explained by attributing them to external sources, than to internal, to entirely incarnate human sources; for entirely new, and inexplicable laws, of immaterial Nature, are detected in activity, daily, in many parts of the world—in laboratories of researchers in the vast psychic part of the universe.

New Testament, John 10:25: "Jesus answered them, 'I told you, and ye believed not: the works that I do in my Father's name, they bear witness of me.'" The name, Jesus, the idea, the Christ Idea, is now expanding again; more are now thinking of Jesus, than at any period since he went away. More books are appearing on his life and works, teaching and precept, than ever before; but these are free from an enormous load of legend, rubbish and superstition. Some really esoteric things in the mysteries are to be seen here and there in current literature.

Esoteric Names

The literature about "The Man of Sorrows"; "Finisher of Faith"; "First and Last"; "Good Master"; "True Light"; "Most Holy"; "Precious Corner Stone"; "Prince of Peace"; "Sure Foundation"; "The Man"; "The Way"; "The

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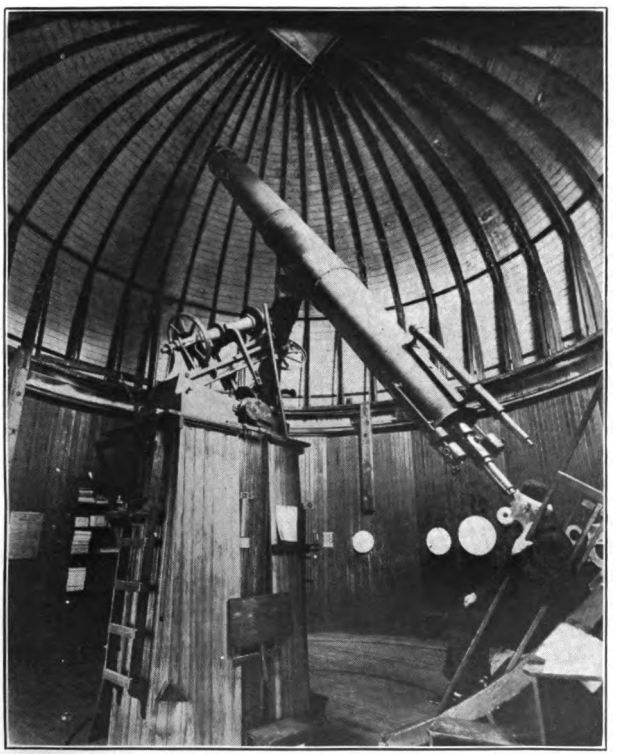

THE LOWE EQUATORIAL TELESCOPE
Focal length, 22 feet. Diameter object glass, 16 inches. Manufacturers of lenses, Alvan Clark & Sons.
Mounted on pier, 1893.

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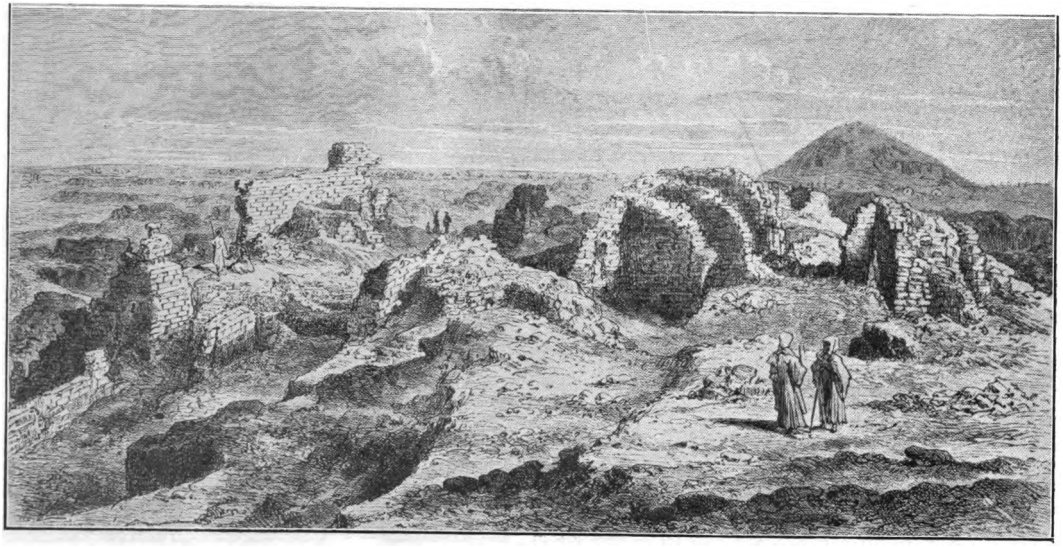

RUINS OF LABYRINTH, Arsinoe, Egypt.
—From Eber's Picturesque Egypt.

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Truth"; "The Life"; "Wonderful"; "Word"; "Son of Man"; "Son of the Highest"; and, behold these titles, "High Priest"; and this wonder, "The Lord sware and will not repent, Thou are a priest forever after the Order of Melchizedek," Hebrews 7:21, for the entire Bible, Old and New Testaments combined, revolves around this Priest after the Order of Melchizedek," Hebrews 7:21; as its axis of revolution.

To give out esoteric glimpses of this Grand Celestial-Terrestial Order of Supreme Magnificence, is one object of the Hebrew Scriptures, for all that has ever occurred on Earth, regarding knowledge of the Soul, outside of this mighty order, shrinks into insignificance, by comparison. Within its sacred chambers, and before its altars, glowing with soft radiance of unfed light, for untold centuries, humanity, long ago, reached a summit of great Mind-power. This Order may release the truth, after the dire effects of war have passed. There must then be a general readjustment throughout all that part of the earth called, Christendom.

Mathematicians, after long work in solution of problems, arrive at a point where it is necessary to reduce coefficients; to rearrange the order of exponents; to rearrange terms; transpose equations, clear of fractions; deduce new equations; solve them; discover differentials at the base of the Laws of Nature; and then

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summate, and thus integrate them all as between set and fixed given limits. Then the Order may decide to take Christendom in charge, and make a general world-rearrangement, as in the case of Mathematicians, dealing with intricate complex formulas, and with complex and compound qualities, magnitudes and dimensions.

All Bibles Contain Truths and Error

Next. "Chapter from the Bibles of the Ages," by Giles B. Stebbins. This quotation: "The early Christian apologists, living face to face with the elder religions, made no exclusive claims."

Tertullian declared the soul to be an older authority than prophesy, II p. 229. This is right; the still small voice has been heard by men and women in all ages, even for thousands of years, before Christianity became welded to politics, things of the earth, when its mission, at first, was, not only to aid right living here, but mainly to prepare for a future state. The Magnificent Creator, the Master-Mind, is mathematical; every atom, of every known kind or chemical element of matter, is made of a definitive, counted and mathematically arranged number of electrons; and this assembling was done by an inconceivably wise and all powerful, mathematical mind. This Master absolutely does not demand, nor require, human worship; but does demand study.

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The only objects of love and adoration are lesser intelligencies in the Mind-world that affect humans, and, now revealed by hundreds of revealers, to be on and around the earth. If one has an impulse to worship, these, or any master within this realm, well and good—let him so adore, venerate, honor, love, and worship. I heard this remark once: "She just worships herself." Right, if she really and truly worshipped her subconscious mentality, her own Soul; this is the near entity to worship, and every normal, right-thinking human ought, by all means, to worship, honor and obey the Soul until death do them part.

For, if each human being would thus do, and that always in every condition of life, the race would be completely transformed; and sin annihilated; humanity would be as the Creator intended; for worship of the Soul is a thing of transcendent beauty and holiness. It is sacred in the extreme. This true and sincere worship of your Soul, dear reader, is a very deep scientific matter. I here assert this statement to be truth absolute.

Anything tending to keep you away from all manner of sin and evil is not only religious, and ethical, but is rigidly scientific.

This is a union of science and religion, binding indeed, for one meaning of the word religion is, to bind; binding personality to soul is the chief work of humans.

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Paradise Lost

Then Milton, "Paradise Lost," vii. 327-361: "For of Celestial bodies, first the sun, a mighty sphere he framed, unlight ones first, though of ethereal mould; then formed the moon, globose, and every magnitude of stars, and sowed with stars the Heavens thick as a field of light; by far the greater part, he took, transplanted from her cloudy shrine, and placed in the sun's orb, made porous to receive."

But the Master Mind formed many millions of suns along with ours. Could the great Milton have known that recent photographs, 25,787 of them, all of the same size, covering the entire celestial vault, made in clear nights, show about one hundred million dots on negatives, each the image of a sun, many being more than a thousand times larger than our sun, his mind would have been filled and submerged with limitless awe. And could he have been aware that the galaxy is strewn with suns by hundreds of millions, piled in banks and terraces, raked into giant windrows, or sprayed into wisps and streamers of countless suns, he would have been overwhelmed.

Sunken Continents

A terrestial paradise has actually been lost; there have been happy humans here on earth, at high estate, probably more than once. Automatic hand writings now continually recount, the glories of sunken continents, races, nations and

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cities, where the highly scientific peoples used electricity in more ways than we do now.

The marvelous book, "A Dweller on Two Planets," gives skilled drawings of electrical airships and submarines, in use in the submerged continent in the Atlantic Ocean, named Poseid, and, also, Atlantis, 39,000 years ago. They must have had some kind of paradise there; for the code of laws as automatically written by a boy's hand at incredible speed, are so much in advance of laws in existence now, that the United States could greatly benefit by adopting them in the Constitution; for they cured the insane and criminals instead of punishing them with our present severity and ferocity.

Aryan Revelations

Then I opened the remarkable book, "Studies in Saiva-Siddhanta," by J. M. Nallasvami Pillai, Madras, India, 1911, and selected these words: "The Four Paths." "So that all our understanding of Him until the final goal is reached will be merely fictitious, or to use a better word, symbolical. The conception, whether that of the Bhakta or Yogi, Hindu or Christian, will only be symbolical. We introduce a real element into it when we introduce love in our conception of Creative Mind. And this conception naturally divides itself into forms, that of master and servant, parent and child, friend and friend, and lover and loved. All other conceptions can be reduced into these four.

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There are love and knowledge in all these different forms of Bavana, or Sadana."

"As our Lord and Master, we do Him and His Bhaktas, loving service, obedience and reverence. In the Master, we lose our own identity." It was not my design to enter the vast and intricate labyrinth, the winding ways, nor the chambers of the mighty Aryan religions, as I have already published two long series on these exclusively fascinating religious theories. Suffice it to say, that our own great Aryan ancestors whiled away, in all probability, more than fifty centuries, along the now classic banks of the Indus, Jumna and Ganges rivers, in serious contemplation. It would seem that these grand thinkers, philosophers, sounded every depth, and rang all possible changes on religious thought; and I did not propose to quote from any of their great standard bibles, as the four Vedas of the Aryans before they migrated from their highland home, north of the Himalayas, nor from the Avesta, the scriptures of the Iranic branch. I thought only of quoting from the great bibles produced by the Aryan race within the last sixty-five years; but this scripture analysis, Saiva-Siddhanta, was in the heap on my table; so it was opened at random, with the result here given.

This book is one of the most beautiful, harmonical works on the religions of India, ever

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written. It is a close analysis of the Tamil and ripe in scholarship on every page.

Next. The impressive book, "Woman in Sacred Song." This is a classic volume of 833 large pages, entirely filled with poems, written every one by a woman. Pencil fell on the lines:

> We're a band of busy gleaners,
> Toiling on life's harvest plain;
> And we follow fast the reapers
> Gathering up the scattered grain.
>
> The Master hath need of the reapers,
> And, worker, He calleth for thee;
> Oh! what are thy dreams of Ambition,
> To the joys that hereafter shall be." p. 411

And this poem is appropriate, along with all of the others, at random; for when the results of the war are being felt during succeeding years, there will be a call for workers in these high humanity fields, beyond the power of toilers and workers for the Master to answer.

A Polarized Mind-Realm

Next: p. 120, "To-Day," by Grace M. Brown. "Faith and fear are exactly the same force acting in different rates of vibration, and both magnetic from opposite expressions of magnetic polarity. Faith is positive and attracts constructive conditions, and fear is negative and attracts destruction." This is extremely apropos. It opens up a door to a psychic chamber, as inscrutable as the truths taught for ages in the mysterious chambers of the Labyrinth at

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Lake Moeris, in Egypt. The abstruse words, rates, vibrations, and the excessively recondite word, polarity. Physical science makes the most elaborate use of polarity in all dynamic electrical mechanisms. It is the standing enigma of physical science; but here in this profound sentence in a book on psychology, polarity is applied to such intense human entities as faith and fear. Polarizing influences are of the highest, in the entire domain of electrical science.

Esoteric Things

Then my pencil fell on p. 93, Sinnett's "Occult World." The reading is: "I wrote a letter, addressing it to the Unknown Brother. It was a happy inspiration that induced me to do this; for out of that small beginning has arisen the most interesting correspondence in which I have ever been privileged to engage." The replies that came, from a real member of the highest Order in India, were extremely remarkable, and the first ever consented to be written to a European. They are as occult as the Hebrew Kabala; the wisdom of the Chaldean Magi; that of the Essenes; of the Hierophants of Meroe; and of the very wonderful wise men of Egypt, the Pyramid Builders. The letters to Mr. Sinnett are as remarkable as any ever written. What we call occult, is to the adepts of India, descendants of a line extending backward and away into prehistoric antiquity, science of a high order.

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Thus the passing of a stone through a board is as scientific as spectrum analysis, and celestial telephotography.

But ancient Ayran science was more along Mind-lines, than material. The mighty Ayran orders, as well as Iranic, Assyrian, Hebrew, Parsee, Egyptian, Mereotic, Grecian and Etruscan, were secret. Wisdom was not allowed to escape the lodge room, the Holy of Holies, the crypts, the chambers, the adyta of the vast temples of all ancient nations.

The Brother, one of a long ancestry of Brothers back to prehistoric ages, revealed to Mr. Sinnett, that all occult wonders performed by them were all based on laws of Nature as rigid and invariable as the laws, now known and being discovered by physical science. We use, in all work in electricity, the phenomena of induction, of counter currents, and of induced electro-magnetic energy; but the Adepts actually employ these laws in their apparent, but really not, miracles. There cannot be a miracle—all that occurs or can occur is based on law.

Recent Physical Science

Experimental science is not yet 300 years of age; but the so-called occult science has been studied during an unknown number of thousands of years, in all, at least 50,000 years. The Ancients studied Mind, conscious and subconscious, also super, but did not have telescopes, microscopes, spectroscopes, bolometers, voltme-

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ters, dynamos, motors, electro-magnets, audion amplifiers, diffraction-gratings, and the sensitive orthochromatic ultra-ultra-violet energy plates; but the most remote philosophers were aware of a force, whose existence has not been discovered by these complex and elaborate scientific instruments.

The fact is, that this elusive energy cannot be detected by any kind of physical instrument, any optical, chemical, thermal or electrical apparatus, or mechanism, so far invented; but there are Adepts now on earth, able to use this mode of energy.

Many romancers, under the impression that this phase of energy exists, have written of it under the name of vril. Of course, this vril is really some phase of electricity, not yet discovered.

The coming race is to re-discover, or at least become aware of the existence of this mighty power; or mayhap, when humanity is able to receive, the Brothers of the Order may release this wisdom.

See this fact: If the Adept should now reveal knowledge of how to use this force, the mad monsters, now keeping up the war in Europe, would totally annihilate entire nations. Then Mongols, by millions, would occupy the land; for, I am aware, that very remarkable humanity-events are here now. The Adepts are wise—they must not release wisdom now.

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Marconi has just given, in an interview, facts, long known to those who study electricity. His words are: "The next war will certainly be more scientific than this one. Engines of destruction are bound to grow more enormous and fantastic. Inventors are working everywhere to this end. All this is not much when we reflect that electricity has great surprises in store for us. Electricity has infinite power; yet it has not been employed as an arm of destruction."

Several years ago, I wrote "A Night Message to Modern Man," in which I said: "All war debts on earth will be repudiated, and forever remain unpaid." This prophetic financial report may come true; for if the present murderers slay each debtor, who will be able to pay debts? Let us hope that the "mystic vril" will not be discovered; or knowledge of it released by Adepts until men overcome, by free mind agency, the inborn animal-derived thirst and craving for murder and wholesale fighting.

Undiscovered Laws

The passage of solid matter through matter; the passage of a glass of water through thick cloth; these, and a hundred more such "phenomena," so called, but really natural, now daily occurring, are all due to a higher phase of electricity, the electronic state, known to Adepts, but not yet discovered by science in the use of any kind of instrument. The reader must be convinced that no such thing as a miracle can exist.

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Read Edward Bulwer Lytton's "Zanoni," "A Dweller on Two Planets," by the Master Phylos, the "Strange Story of Ahrinzeman," and others, for accounts of this strange, cosmic electric force.

MIND FORCE MANIFESTING ALMOST DAILY

Really, is the limit of mind phasing in man infinity?

The astounding revelations in the rapidly expanding mind-realm in Melbourne, as given monthly in the magazine, Harbinger of Light, indicate super powers. The revelations made to Archdeacon Colly, Rector, Stockton, England; the writings received from visible forms by Madame d'Esperance, in London; the startling revelations made to Professor Hiram Corson, Cornell University, and the very remarkable occurrence recounted by Alfred Pansini, in Bari, Italy, these all and many others, reveal that man, able to progress, actually progresses within the Spirit-Realm.

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UNEXPLORED REGIONS AND DEEPS

I HAVE peered within deeps of human mind; and seen things, not detected by modern psychology; and here state, that there are entities in the mind of man, that are appalling in hideous depths, sinister and forbidding, mean and of horrible aspect. See accounts of nameless atrocities, even in the 20th Century in modern Europe.

One belonging to an Order, handed down during many thousands of years, is able to read between the lines of the letters of the Adept to Sinnett. Thus the Brother wanted to release knowledge to Sinnett, and, perhaps, to others, ready to receive, but hesitated, fearing that times were not propitious; men's minds not being prepared for truth. A "prophetic scheme" is mentioned.

Akas, or as some write, Akashic substance, may possibly exist. Its nature, if so, is unknown to physical science, but matter may be resolved to force, whatever its nature, whether electronic or magnetonic; but the existence of this formidable resolved energy is asserted to be a rigid fact. Physical and mental entities are related; thus the Adept mind can act on matter; while

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for mind to act on mind was common, even in archaic times, archaic to us, but to them modern. Thus, p. 98: "So far for science—as much as we know of it. As for human Nature, in general, it is the same now as it was a million years ago."

The reader must not lose sight of the fact that this was written by a highly intellectual member of an Initiatory Order, handed down from father to son, and Grand Hierophant to Grand Hierophant, for ages upon ages, before, what we idly call history begins.

Unknown Entities

For I affirm and assert, that there are stranger things now, and ever have been, on this planet since man appeared, than is ever dreamed of in present highest imagining. Letters and communications to me prove this statement. The Adept asks, p. 98: "What, then, would be the results of the most astounding phenomena, supposing we consented to have them produced?" The reply to his own question is: "An endless struggle with prejudice and ignorance."

And it is possible that the Adept sensed the approach of a world turmoil. The letters were written in 1880.

To now say, that there may exist a mighty phase of cosmic energy, not discovered, is scientifically allowable. All men of science are under the constant impression, that they have scarcely more than entered the vestibule of the stupen-

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dous temple of science. The letters to Sinnett, by this Aryan Adept, are a valuable addition to modern research literature. Adepts, no doubt, now influence the minds of modern inventors.

Next book: "Mind in Nature," by Henry James Clark—"The group of beings, to which the next animal belongs is more directly allied to Rhizopods than to sponges; but what distinguishes the Actinophryians, as the group is called, from the two foregoing, is that they, at least some of them, have a distinct cellular structure; and yet, though the cells are very distinct, they exhibit a low state of development, as low, perhaps, as could possibly obtain without failing to be genuine cells." (P. 43.)

But beings, scarcely higher than organized water and protoplasm, have cells. The human mind manifests in the brain of a Newton, Herschel, Newcomb, Edison, in cells, and their nerve filaments.

One electron in a cell may receive a thought. Or—place this theory in the opposite way—one mentoid in a cell may send out one electron. Mentoids and electrons explain many interior and obscure things; for some state, phase, kind or quality of electricity manifests in the nervous systems of all animals from "monera to man."

Clark's book is one of the most valuable works on life and mind, ever written; I should have said: "Mind and Life"; for mind is the base of all there is.

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This is the teaching of my book: "Within the Mind Maze." A benighted human read it, and sent a criticism up here saying I had placed the "cart before the horse."

A WORD STUDY

And the next book opened was my own: "Within the Mind Maze." Pencil rested on this: p. 403: "Anxiety, distress" (Latin, anxius, ango).

Yearn is Anglo-Saxon for eager; while, solicitation is Latin, from sollus, entire, and cice, citus, excite. Thus our entire being is involved in desire.

Love fills a very large extent in a book on psychology; likewise in the world's literature, story, poem, drama. Ample psychological proof is at hand everywhere to substantiate the fact, that humanity centers and revolves around love; but often debased. This is why all concepts of the Creator include the attribute, love.

See this inexplicable mystery, in a study of words. Love is a desire-word; but desire is based on the Latin word, desidero, de, form, and siden, sider, star. Sideros is Greek for iron, the chief metal that absorbs magnetism, apparently attracting magnetic energy to itself. Steel retains absorbed magnetism permanently; but steel is iron to which has been added an infinitesimal quantity of carbon; and carbon is positively the most remarkable element known to chemists. It is the intimate associate of all life,

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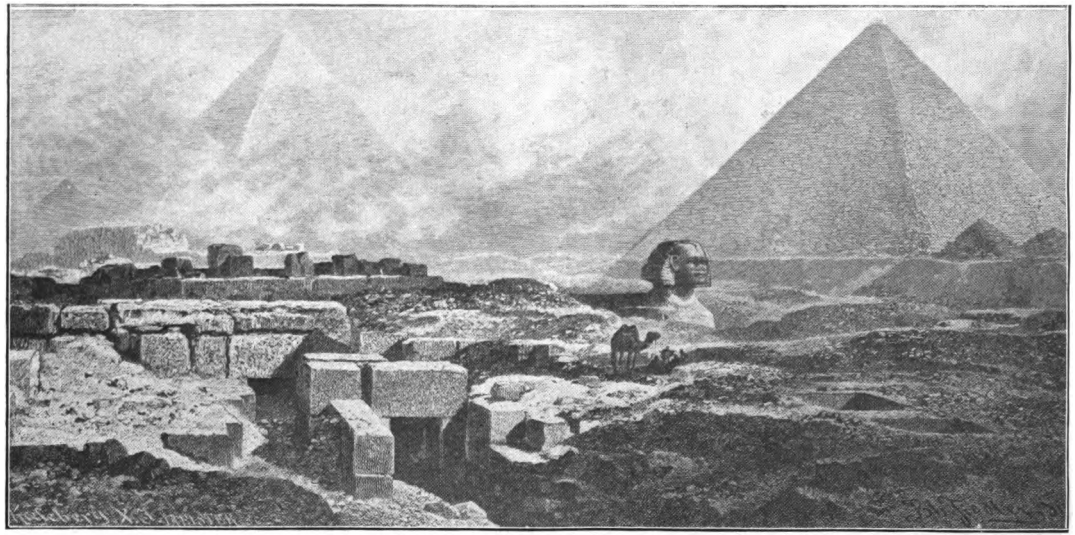

PYRAMID AND SPHYNX

From Picturesque Egypt, by G. Ebers.

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whether in plants or animals; it is incandescent in all suns, but it is diamond when crystallized, and lampblack, in another state or form.

One of the most remarkable linguistic and scientific coincidences is this, the Latin word for star is the Greek word for iron. Both are incorporated in the word desire; but desire is the basic word for humanity; for, did we not desire anything, we should be passive, stupid and inactive beings. The entire human-mental structure is based on desire. Positively: we would not lift a hand without first desiring to do so; and this, to secure some object or do some work. This impressive word is at the base of that phase of mind named, human.

Indeed, I am gratified that I looked up the origin of the word desire, near the middle of the left side of p. 403, of my own book. This was written four years ago. I hurried on, and although my desire was intense to write more on this striking combine of word roots, in two of man's great basic languages, the classic Greek and Latin; both based on man's chief classic speech, the inconceivably beautiful and illimitable base of Aryan speech, the Sanskrit. Let this Cosmo-human idea be here expanded: the Greek word for iron was used in the Latin word for star.

But these races had no telespectroscopes, and could not possibly know that iron is incandes-

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cent in the largest suns! and plentiful in our own modest star—the sun. Then the common term, used in all books on Astronomy: sidereal universe, is literally in English, Iron Universe.

The solution of the question, why the Greek word for iron was adopted by the Latins for star, is cheerfully left for the reader.

The elaborate, intricate and highly complex, and at present, almost entirely, and totally unknown entity—the Mind, and, also, language, are by far the most fascinating themes for study; that is, "the proper study of Mankind is man"; and shorter—"Know thyself"; but self is unknown to even the latest psychology. Meteors, now constantly falling on the earth from space deeps, often contain iron; and, also, carbon, in the form of minute crystals—diamonds.

Precious Elements

Oxygen is the most valuable, measured from the standpoint of life: we would die in less time, if deprived of oxygen in the air, than, if our supply of any other element should be suddenly cut off. Carbon comes next in value, since it is in food.

This wondrous carbon is the admiration of chemists and physicists. Thus, place a diamond beside lampblack, and note the difference in physical properties. These are both absolutely pure, and absolutely alike—both carbon; for diamond has been produced by terrific heat and pressure, at the same time; and pure refined

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lampblack has been produced in the fierce heat of the furnace, without pressure. Carbon comes next in value to oxygen, because it is the base of food; not because it is capable of solidifying into diamonds. The fabulous price paid for diamonds is entirely fictitious. The only value diamonds have is for use in cutting glass, drilling rocks in mining, ruling the fine lines in diffraction gratings in spectroscopes, a real value, and other minor uses in arts.

The next most valuable possession of man is iron. All metals, known, dwindle into insignificance in precious value in the presence of this mysterious element—iron. This is because it can become magnetic. About 6000 uses of electricity, in our modern civilization, would instantly vanish, if iron should lose its amazing power of becoming a magnet, when a current of electricity flows in a wire, coiled around it; electric railways, motors, dynamos, telegraphs, telephones, light and heat, would come to an end, and modern civilization with them, if iron should fail to become an electro-magnet.

And the present age of steel would end at once, if carbon, one of the most wonderful elements known, should lose its completely unknown power of making soft iron into hard steel.

And the quantity of carbon, required to convert a ton of iron into a ton of steel, is so minute as to arouse astonishment; and, it may be, that

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one electron in a brain filament can produce amazing results.

Thus, we have discovered in this word-root, a real psychic research, desire, iron, carbon, diamonds, lampblack, stars—all suns, magnetism, love, attraction, steel and electro-magnetism, in this remarkable cosmo-human combine of root-words, cosmic because the word star appears; and then we have iron in our blood, bodies, and it circulates in the tissues of the brain.

I must omit a study of hydrogen, of hydrocarbons, or this book will become a word of astro-chemical research; for the love-lorn always speak of stars and diamonds; then desire—love, may be a phase of electro-magnetism—or it may be a phase of the sub-conscious, which is to say, of the Soul. The list of words, derived from the Greek and Latin, thus reveal a cosmo-humanity circuit; for we depend on prehistoric languages for our own. No new root-words of human speech now appear.

Here is another study: I opened my book, "Within the Mind Maze," and reading, saw the important word "immanency" in the 15th line, and quote the entire paragraph, thus: "The word immanency appeared in classic philosophy, existed during a few decades of centuries, and died out; but it is now being revived; it is appearing in recent literature in many parts of the world. Beyond doubt, in this abstract mental way, there is a method of research of

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almost supreme power. At all events, it is by far the oldest of all plans.

Immanency was the plan of mind and nature-research, adopted by very wise philosophers of antiquity from remote Ayran times around and about the Himalayas to recent—that is, to Greek times around and about Olympus. Athens, the porch, the grove, Plato, these and more, are little modern things in the presence of the ancient researches on immanency.

Immanency is a vast psycho-mental subject, and cannot be treated here without swelling this book to undue proportions.

The vast mind-world is manifesting. There certainly is a mind-pressure penetrating, modern, quite modern, very recent, mind; and the tension, of outside mind is increasing.

Renewed Inspiration

Since prehistoric inspiration ceased, there has not been any great renewal of outside mind-influence until now. It is here. An immanent mind-world is expressing. The new books, written within ten years, furnish the proofs. More mind studies are now on, than at any period within that minute fraction of human time on earth, called historic.

I am surprised at the number of books written by reincarnationists, who assert that the world's most famous philosophers who lived

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and died, hundreds of centuries ago, are now reappearing, reincarnated in modern brain filaments. If not incarnated entirely, these masters of metaphysics, who flourished, many writers now say, in Atlantis, at all events, who lived in Meroe, Memphis, Arsinoe, Tentyra, On, Thais, Jerusalem, Nineveh, and far older places in the distant east, are now manifesting in recent, and even now alive brain-areas. "Indwellers," those coming in from temples and shrines, and before cubic altars of a very remote past, are supposed, by these writers, to be occupying areas in brains and directing modern minds along their paths, the ways they traversed when alive, that is, within embodiment.

Who Are We?

But who are we? What do we really know about ourselves?

There, that inexplicable word, Self, has just appeared on this paper; sub- or super-consciously I have written this word self and selves; but have no idea of their meaning. This is, because I know nothing of personality, what it is, or how it manifests in the excessively delicate filaments of the brain, which either convey thoughts to cells or from them.

Cells send thoughts, and the capital problem of the ages is to now explore, until we find whether they receive, or originate. If they receive, then immanency is rapidly increasing; mind-pressure, as it appears, is forcing cells

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to receive, with a force stronger than ever known in any historic epoch. Knowledge, discovery, invention, study, or exploration, research and analysis are rapidly increasing. Surely, we, the reader and I, are wandering within some obscure initiatory corridor or chamber far within the Mind Maze.

I am fascinated with this word immanency. It relates to Mind, a personality, hovering near; and precisely, as if this external Mind is striving to imbue our minds with thoughts of its own; this Immanent Mind-Potential is striving to so intensely impress our minds, that it will be joined or incorporated with ours. It is certain that external mind entities are now impressing and manifesting in incarnate human minds in many parts of the world; for men and women have recently behaved as if their brains had been dominated by external human minds.

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EXTERNAL THOUGHT REALMS

IT is useless for the reader longer to resist this subject; there is an external thought realm, and human intelligences are therein. These have power to impress the minds of humans, that are functioning in a body of flesh; and this power is being used with such an increase, that the presence of external minds is being demonstrated so often and in so many places, that immanency is the most fitting word.

The next book to let fall open, and allow the pencil to move slowly down the page, and then open my eyes to read the word upon which it rested, was the last grand bible, a bible of the ages, a late-day revelation.

The last to be given to man by the wondrous exterior mind-world, "Psychosophy," by the mind and hand of Cora L. V. Richmond. The thoughts selected are: "Among the splendors of the Heavenly State, the Divine Beings are known by their perfections. In this state of manifestation, they must be known by that which they came to illustrate or declare — attributes."

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This is from a grand bible, one that ranks with any of the fifty or more that have appeared during all the ages from before history, until 1915, the date of publication, the giving to modern man of New Scriptures, "Psychosophy." There is a state of human existence beyond this, the terrestrial. The inspired hand wrote the two words "Heavenly State." The inhabitants are known by their perfections. They are good, and are called Divine Beings.

But these beings are of human nature; they have, in this Heavenly State, exalted human attributes. They have all manifested within a human brain and body. This philosophy is so profound and withal, so vital to each human, now living in a body, that in order to convey to the mind of the reader more understanding, these two sentences are quoted, p. 12: "The state of the Soul is what we are now considering; this divine unit, or entity, being uncreate, there are no new Souls added to the universe, and there are no souls taken from the universe. All Souls having being forever, there can be no change as regards their being, their relation to other Souls, the number of them; nor can what constitutes the usual conditions of time, and space, and sense, affect them or their relations to Deity."

The other sentence is: "The Soul is a revelation unto outward nature. As consciousness is in the Soul, so every attribute, expressed by

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consciousness, is in the Soul. As you must go to the Soul ultimately for all that promises expression, herein we deal with the Soul in its absoluteness. We are not dealing with time and space and sense at all now. We have not yet arrived at matter. If is is impossible for you to think of the Soul thus, do not try to think, simply *perceive;* for not all that is thinkable is true; that is more true which you cannot speak nor think, but can perceive." P. 13.

The Real Holy of Holies

The other fifty-four bibles of mankind have no more remarkable language; none is able to teach us of the Creator, but the Soul, the subconscious mind, perceives and knows. The entire sacred writings of the human race do not contain any more impressive, awe-inspiring, and all-important words than these: "You must go to the Soul for the source of all intelligence."

We must so greatly honor, love and adore our own Soul, that the mental attitude approaches the sublimity of worship. I want to write these imposing words again: we must simply worship our own Souls. If each normal human would do this, render this love and homage, the destiny of individuals, and therefore the race, would almost completely change.

Note that the word, Soul, always begins with a capital letter S. The sub-conscious Mind, within each normal human mind, is the real

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Holy of Holies, the innermost state, and should be the shrine and altar of true and pure worship; and, if the reader objects to the word worship, owing to the most appalling, long-continued and horrible distortions and aberrations of the human mind, coupled with hateful authority in matters of so-called "worship," and persecution, let him substitute the words love, honor and obey the real Soul, its admonitions and dictates, all from within.

And this, adopt: "Love, honor, obey your Soul," a good substitute for the now obsolete word, worship.

A Wonderful Letter

I receive remarkable letters from all directions. They contain every idea, that one would think could be expressed in words, and from the first of the new humanity series of letters, my mail has abrupt changes in kind, subject and quality, containing startling ideas. The greater part is due to articles I have published. During a number of years, after I made ascent of the great inclined cable railway, and assumed directorship of the observatory, my publications were nearly all on astronomy, electricity, physics and the laws of the physical universe.

Finally, the long-time fascinating lure to resume writing on mind, psychic phenomena and the marvelous prehistoric Aryan speculation, Metaphysics, and such themes, leading to writing on Vedanta, founded by Badarayana;

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Samkhya, by Kapila; Yogi, by Patangali; Purva Mimamsa, by Gainini; Vaiseshika, by Kananda, and Naya, by Gotama, predominated, and I wrote a series, which, upon publication, tapped an entirely different mind-flow, extending across the earth; for immediately, letters came of a nature never before received. This flood, submerged the current of letters, on usual scientific subjects.

"Oh! how glad we are that you have commenced to write on the higher things;" "We gladly welcome you to our ranks;" "You are beginning to see the light;" "The Soul of the world is shining upon thee;" "You behold the light;" "We hope you will give all there is in Vedanta;" "Do not step aside from the Way;" "Explain all of the Ayran religions;" "Tell us of the true Soul;" "Give us ancient light." "We now know you are a reincarnated Atlantean Philosopher;" "You are swinging a censer again;" "You were a high-priest before an Atlantean Altar;" "You were before Egypt;" "Give more explanation of the Mimamsa;" "Give us the interior of things;" "Lead us up to the light of the ages"—these, and a hundred, a thousand more.

But there is an anonymous letter, now lovingly held in my left hand, as I am rapidly writing. I feel a very strong and impetuous desire to write each word in this book.

Here it is:

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"Message—May 30, 1909. I awakened from deep, dreamless, refreshing slumber, with a sense of the familiar call to 'silence'; and said: 'Very well, what is it? I sensed immediately that it was Mr. Larkin's needs. In my own mind (normal objective mind), I hastily examined my secret thoughts, to see if they could have any bearing upon the present occasion; but no remembrance seemed to justify that conclusion. So I listened to: 'That although he is an expert in solving mathematical problems of the universe, can measure, weigh and calculate stupendous propositions, thereby arriving at marvelous conclusions with an exactness that impels to awe, admiration, and even adoration of the Great Infinite, as expressed in space, yet, with all his comprehension of these external measurements, he is unable to fathom the mystery of the starting point from which all things come.

" 'He may cabalistically read the heavens, yet he does not know the meaning of Aleph in his own Soul; although a magician in the computations of weights, measures, forms, colors, and the other various analyses of external attributes.'

"I said, 'I don't see why I am awakened to write this kind of work. It seems impertinence.' Reply: 'You are not to understand, but do. You are to lead him back to the starting point. He is too far away for his own Soul's good; and that is all that counts in eternity, which is only

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one phase of the dot. You understand the law of vibration, so thoroughly, that you can see how a mind may vibrate through all the forms of material manifestations, under the principle of the superior controlling the inferior, and how that the same rate of vibratory mind can not control higher vibratory rates.

"'*Here is his trouble, to call out his own higher rates,* and so follow the series of statements to a greater depth of conclusion.

"'For in the interior of one's own glorious depths lies all possible source of material for outward expression. He can, correctly, accurately jugglarise with all the dimensions of space, including the law of interstices; and yet, is unable to work his propositions backward to the point of beginning, and comprehend the first principles of Aum—the point, the dot—the beginning of all measurement, and from which evolutionize all possibility, that presents the factors to those stupendous dimensions with which he is familiar. He can step from point to line; push lines across surfaces; leap from plane to plane; can be in the midst of the perispheres of spheres that merge, sub-merge, and super-merge into each other, and not get lost; yet, he does not know the simple philosophy of the *dot, the beginning of all measurement,* all number, the *philosophy* of all existence. He can soar with conscious appreciation and exactness to the outermost bounds of existence; but cannot pene-

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trate the *innermost* channels from which all the exterior flows.

"'This is what he needs to prove his life problem. To understand that the *Soul* is one's own "Alladin's Lamp" is to understand the value of the dot. The telescope reveals stars in the silence of space; but in the silence of the Soul is mirrored more closely the Master Mind; and although he may converse freely of the celestial galaxy, yet he is afraid of the seven genii that respond to his call from his own depths. He can behold and talk learnedly of the Mind Creative in the universe; but does not know of the Master of glories in his own Soul—the source —the dot, the point of view for him.'"

The name of this remarkable letter writer had apparently been signed and torn off. I have often read it. I have not the remotest idea of the identity of the person sending it, nor have I the envelope, nor postmark. It ascribes to me greater mathematical and analytical power than I possess; but to me, the very impressive sentence is: "The Soul is one's 'Alladin's Lamp.'" This statement is the very light on our path, and the stamp of revealed truth. It, the Soul, is the channel whence all exterior things flow. The Soul of man is his perennial source of all that flows from the interior mind—the oftentimes subconscious, really submerged and obscured. "Full many a gem of purest ray

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serene," its unfathomed deeps hold in seclusion, because not explained.

And now, as I write at midnight, this letter seems to speak to my Soul, as an actual revelation from the soul-realm. The writer was awakened from deep and dreamless sleep by the revealer, an external intelligence. The hand of the writer was actually directed, by this revelator, through his brain. It is a revealed, and, therefore, inspired writing, directed to me from the cosmo-terrestrial mind-soul realm. Its value is beyond all computation, for it reveals directly to me that the Soul is the real shining light within.

What would the reader think of a letter, written directly by an intelligence, that suddenly awakened an unknown writer from sleep to write? Read the story of Aladdin's lamp. The intelligence, writing the letter to me, makes this very startling and impressive comparison. Not only a still small voice within, but a shining lamp to guide, lead, lure and direct the objective personality is this wondrous Soul.

Worship of the mighty Master Mathematical Creator is not only useless, not required, but obscures our real duty, the listening to the still small voice; and dulls the gaze upon the light of the Soul within.

I assert, again, the mighty Creator does not require worship. The substitute for this is loving study of the Soul. Become well acquainted

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with your own Soul. Love her and rightly obey, at any cost, the slightest and most severe demand —know thyself, conquer self, gain victory over every sin.

Ask the Soul to help, as you would ask a friend to help you lift a weight. Study daily and hourly the laws established by the Creator in the universe, and likewise study the Soul. This is your life duty, reader.

Is your mind beset by any trace of doubt, whatever, cast it out, and make a solemn compact, promise and agreement with your Soul, to listen to the warnings, admonitions, and to all it impresses silently upon your objective personality; for that, actually passing all understanding, will surely come to all who will set up this study and research and before the holy sacred and true shrine, the Matchless Altar of the Soul.

The reader may be mystified by the word "dot" in this most remarkable revelation, in this letter sent to me. This is the only English word that can convey the very ancient Aryan philosophy and revelation, before India was settled by our ancestors, pouring through the rock-hewn passes in the Himalayas, as they emerged from this beautiful mountain valley home, and spread all over the sunny plains of what is now called the Punjab. The word point would also express the highly philosophic meaning, the point where Mind started creative processes in space, that of creating electrons.

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ARE THERE SCIENTIFIC PROOFS OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE HUMAN SOUL?

HE differential of a fraction having a variable numerator and denominator is the differential of the numerator multiplied by the denominator, minus the differential of the denominator multiplied by the numerator, divided by the square of the denominator."

This priceless law can be proved by one person to another and has been during three centuries. And this basic law has already expanded the human soul.

"An explicit function is a variable whose value is expressed in terms of another variable or other variables and constants."

The word explicit is from explicitum, meaning unfolded; that is; an explicit function is one that has been disentangled from the other quantities. But one mind can receive absolute proof from another mind that this law is truth.

Any finite quantity divided by an infinite is an infinitesimal; and any finite quantity divided by an infinitesimal is an infinite."

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Proved since Newton and Leibnitz both discovered the mighty calculus. From infinity expressions, containing the sum or difference of finites, the finite may be dropped without affecting the ratio."

Proved with absolute proof. Then, if mind is infinite, matter may be suppressed without changing this magnificent equation.

"The orbits of the planets are ellipses, and the sun is in the common focus of them all."

Proved with rigid accuracy since discovery by Kepler, fundamental in mathematical astronomy.

"The current-strength in any circuit is directly proportional to the sum of the electromotive forces in the circuit and inversely proportional to the sum of the resistances."

Ohm's Law. Proved over and over again since Masters applied themselves to equations connected with electricity. This splendid law is at the base of all modern electrical engineering science.

"Light passing from a rarer into a denser medium is refracted toward the perpendicular to the surface; and passing from a denser into a rarer medium, is refracted from the perpendicular."

Basic, and without this great fact in nature, we could not have any lenses, i. e., telescopes and microscopes. "The intensity of radiant energy at any point varies inversely as the square of the distance of the point from the radiating body."

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Fundamental and proved with absolute demonstration. And there are several hundred grand standard laws of Nature now known and proved.

The Masters prove them to themselves, to other Masters, and to all students; that is: all persons accept the proofs, which must be, as proofs are absolute—that is—based on mathematics, and all persons must accept, for they find themselves unable to reject and give a reason for rejection. The laws are classified under the head of a very remarkable word—Truth; that is, Science.

The Soul of Man

Now is there rigid and absolute proof of the existence of the human Soul? The answer to this supreme question must be given.

Proof cannot be given by one person to another; if one human becomes aware that the Soul exists, no trace of proof can be given to another.

This fact is one of the most momentous and important that ever entered the realm of human thought.

The wonderful books, the world's great standard sixty-six bibles, give no proof that a Soul exists in man, or survives after the death of the body. These venerable books, take it for granted that all who read accept the existence of the Soul without question. Or strive to keep the fact of the Soul's continued life, if there are

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such facts of immortality, secret; or give out ambiguous terms and language concerning the Soul's life beyond the bodily death.

In the mighty laws, given above, four are in pure mathematics, in which the relations of quantities, rather than their absolute values, are sought, and these relations are expressed by abstract numbers.

Kepler's law applies to motions of worlds; Ohm's law to rates of flow of electricity and resistance; and the law of refraction is a law of light.

The law of radiation is that of all radiating energy. But is there a law of the Soul? Many say there is, many say not; but none says there is no law of mathematics. The reason for this anomalous state of things is this: what one would receive at once as proof of the existence of the Soul and its survival of disintegration of the body, another would at once reject; but none rejects mathematics, simply because it is true.

But have we no truths of the Soul? The fact is, science has no proofs that all would accept as in the case of the august science of numbers. The Soul realm cannot be handled by any scientific instrument. Then science deals only with matter.

Often have I been asked is there a science of mind. At first one would say, no; because we do not know what mind is; this is untenable.

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There is a science of electricity, but none knows what it is.

I have replied: not enough is known of the attributes and properties of mind, to constitute a science. Recent researches have shown the mind, its attributes, the person, the individual, the Ego, to be so elaborate and complex, that no set of rules can now be formulated. The individual may never be understood by mind in brain, as it is a part of Supreme Original Mind.

No, there is no science of the mind at present. All is chaos in the mind realm—to us; but beyond doubt all is harmony in the Master Creator Mind. This has been disputed by some, in my hearing and by letters, saying, the Creative Mind is actually experimenting, and one very disastrous experiment was the creation of the life that is in man and the separation of human units of mind—mentoids—from the original. From study of events in the midst of the state of mind of Europe, as I now write, this idea seems to be plausible.

There are three prominent stones in the temple of the mind, will, intellect and reason. Creative and human will decide to act, intellect matures the plan, and reason, the final arbiter, by means of some internal process now unknown, reacts on the will. This is a process so intricate that mentalists now do not even pretend to explain. Nor are they able to explain introspection, retrospection, memory, or recall.

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Re-vision, summoning long forgotten sights and sounds up from the deeps of the subconscious, are all beyond comprehension in the present state of mind study.

Literature now teems with these terms: hidden power, latent forces, the occult powers, etc.

The Emotions

Then there is the extensive, complex and intricate part or grand division of mind—the emotions, with its immense number of varying sides and facets, its changing tints and shades. For the emotions now rising, now subsiding are as tides. But these are tides in the Soul. The emotions are ebbs and flows, the surgings of the Soul when in the prison—matter.

Soul, therefore, is a local humanity word, and is spoken, subject to matter; a Divinity circuit in flesh.

The most ancient idea is: we originally came from afar. "Why weepest thou?" "Oh! merely weeping because I am entangled in matter"; may be asked a Soul with this reply. This question is indeed impressive: "why weepest thou?" the reply is at the base of our entire intricate emotional nature. Perception and desire are deeply seated in human mentation. Sensing is another; while reflex effects in the Soul are elaborate. Emotions at times surge over the intellect and submerge will.

The throne room of the Soul is in the brain, protected by the rigid skull. A part of the

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brain, the optic nerve, comes out to see, with its expansion, the retinas of the eyes. How the eye reports what it sees is totally unknown—how are images in the retina translated to the personality; and how does the personality invent words to express itself, names and qualities of objects mirrored on the retina, then to nerve and brain and expressed to the personality in the ever-recurring standing inscrutable mysteries—words?

Thus: I cannot write of Soul without coming to the mystery of mysteries, words—human speech, soul-units—mentoids. A human personality may, therefore, be a congeries of words: a thinker of words or in words.

Go singing all the day long, if you so desire; you may think tuneful words and be a congeries, that is, a personality of harmonies, a personality of harmonic words and strains.

If you are, then you are in a harmonic ratio with the Grand Mind Divine, over all and within all.

I was asked, in pathetic tones, by an earnest seeker: "Cannot I know my own Soul?" Indeed I was affected and regretted that I had been asked this momentous question.

I had to answer—no. You are living with a constant companion you are unable to understand; but you can ask it to help you day by day. Urging people to ask of their Souls is one object of my writing this book.

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This I answered, and relieved the tension of the mind by saying "Your Soul is a part of the Infinite Mind, and we cannot yet understand Infinity." The questioner was greatly relieved, in objective and subjective minds, in personality and individuality.

If there is a troubled Soul reading these words, my reply is the same, we cannot understand here and now, because we are enchained in matter; for matter is as black glasses before the eyes.

It is certain that "the kingdom of the Master Creative Mind is within you." You are not in that kingdom, just the reverse.

Scientific Proofs of the Existence of the Soul

A soldier in India was walking along with hundreds more from a ship to a dock on a plank. The ship was beating against timbers of the dock in a rough sea. The soldier fell into the water and the ship crushed him to death against the pier.

His mother in England saw his complete body, and dressed in uniform. She reported the case to army officials in England. Longitude was computed and time was the same as the death of the soldier,—seen in England within the same minute of time.

This phenomenon is classed under the head —phantasms of the living. And several thousands are now on record, as well attested as the words of witnesses in courts.

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Now, was the apparition in England the Soul, astral body, spiritual body, subliminal self, ego, personality, individuality, or mind suddenly enclosed in matter, dense enough to reflect light as seen by the mother; for any object to be visible, it must emit its own light or reflect light that has been received.

Or did the mother sense mentally the form of her son?

There is no modern scientific fact in astronomy, physics, electricity, chemistry and optics, better attested and proved than the cases of apparitions far and away of the dying—that is, at the instant of death.

Now it would be highly interesting to know if any time was required for the vision of the man in India to traverse the distance to England. Light is known to move with the speed of 186,324 miles per second, and would move from India to England in a minute fraction of one second of time. This case was of a man dying. But what of the living?

A Wondrous Psychic Experiment

I will give a case of the apparition of the Soul, or personality, of a man in perfect health. A psychic research circle was being held in London, with the object of striving to demonstrate telepathy between London and another circle in the United States, and these experiments had been successful, in former trials.

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Thoughts had been received at both ends, and recorded in each. But at one session in London a man from India was invited to attend. This stranger to the circle said that he would cause the Soul of a friend in India to appear in the room. There were thirteen well educated and trained men in the room in London, beside the strange gentleman. The form of a human being, a Hindu in full Indian dress, appeared and was very clearly seen by all in the room.

The stranger recognized the apparition of his friend in far away India, who was there alive and well.

Now was the Soul of the Hindu still in his body in India; and some entity all unexplained in the form of his body in London?

The idea is: when the Soul leaves the body, the body dies; but the Hindu was asleep in India.

Then what went to London? Mind, body, astral-shell, aura, aural form, aural influence, clothed thoughts, mentoid, or other self, ego, or subliminal? The reader may select any of the excessively intricate complexities.

See the striking difference, the soldier was at the instant of death in India, also in England; the Hindu, in India was living, in health, but asleep, and was seen by thirteen men in London.

The stranger informed the men that he had often performed this remarkable experiment.

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Then some entity can leave a human when asleep and go afar, appear there, and return. This fact has been known during several thousand years.

But in this case, there was proof in a modern psychic research society.

It is not known if this Hindu was in sleep so profound that he could not dream—this is an interesting point. If he could dream—then it would appear that there are two minds—or two persons in each human. One is able to leave and return.

But the being, mind, person, or Soul had the remarkable power of assembling atoms or molecules of matter into a form dense enough to reflect light, for thirteen men all saw him distinctly in a well lighted room.

But the Hindu in India may not have been in normal sleep. A strange personality may have entered the body, or brain of the Hindu, displaced his astral or Soul, leaving it free to appear in London after clothing itself in matter.

Complete trance is caused by an incoming personality, the taking of complete possession, and displacing the Soul, ego or astral. This has been known since prehistoric times. It is common all over the world now. Psychic study is not at present a rigid science owing to confusion of terms.

Each human body is known to be surrounded by an aura or emanation. Many persons can

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see these around their friends as well as around strangers.

Now, did the Soul of the Hindu clothe itself with the aura in India, and go with it to London; or assemble the garb or clothing on arrival in London, from the auras of men in the room? Psychic history is filled with accounts of human apparitions dressed in their own style.

This case awakens whole series of thoughts. How did the Soul, working mind, ego or astral of the Hindu, make itself visible in London? It may be lowering rates of vibration. There are sounds caused by vibration too rapid to be heard; and entire regions of the spectrum too rapid to be seen, away out in the new ultra-ultra violet. Thus, thoughts cannot be seen or heard, vibrations are far too rapid. Then the Hindu enrobed his Soul or personality in matter, or lowered the rate of vibration to leave India and suddenly appear in London. In either case, proof is had of the exceeding complexity of the human organization. Clairvoyant sense rates too rapid to be sensed by other persons, not sensitive to these high rates. Even this entire event will be rejected as proof of the existence of the Soul by some who say that the apparition in London was merely a temporary astral shell, which will vanish when the Hindu dies. This hypothesis is also intricate; for how did it make impression in London? And there are they who say this is no proof of existence of the

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Soul! And no proof of the Soul's immortality, these people say. Others hold: this event to be proof. And a jury in a court here in Los Angeles condemned a man to prison. A new trial was had before another jury; some testimony given; they read the testimony as printed to second jury. Man promptly acquitted; but they had different attorneys in second trial. Proof to one person may be just the opposite to another. And this is the problem around and about the Soul; but not around and about mathematics, proof is absolute for all who explore its supernal beauties. But whether the Hindu personality used its own aura, or those of the men in London, or made its ego visible by lowering the "soul-rate" of itself slow enough to be seen; whatever the cause, the event is one of the most impressive and awe-inspiring that ever came before a psychic research society.

The form seen in London must have been a body of some kind, as it sustained the apparition of clothing, the Indian garb or dress. Cloth was, therefore, materialized, or etherealized, or something as atoms or molecules lowered rates.

At all events there was a form in London, having consistency enough to stop light and reflect it away, to enter the eyes of the thirteen.

But an explanation may be that the visitor hypnotize d the thirteen suddenly, and made them think they saw an apparition.

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If so, then a vast series of mysteries is opened, the visitor thrust his will, Soul, ego, mind, or personality into thirteen men, and caused them all to see the apparition as he willed them to see it. This, if true, greatly adds to the complexity of humans even here in flesh.

To do this he must have had the form of a Hindu in his mentality. The theory of control by hypnosis, or enhanced rates of vibration, is a mystery as deep, if not deeper, than the hypothesis of the astral or Soul of the Hindu really clothing itself with aural matter and appearing in London.

For the more critical and careful the research, the deeper becomes the mystery of the human personality. There is nothing within the entire range of science that can compare with a human in intricacy, highly refined and elaborate complexity.

The mere fact of a personality, so mastering itself as to be able to assemble atoms or molecules of matter into a form dense enough to reflect light and be seen, is to me, one of the most impressive facts of nature. The Hindu in India had learned how to do this amazing thing; or the visitor in the research society in London had learned how to do it.

In either case, this wondrous event shows the man, the Hindu in India and the visitor in London, to be Masters of strange human powers, that made them transcendent.

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See this: the visitor in London had to will the Hindu, the personality of the Hindu, to put the brain and body to sleep, leave the body and come to London.

Then telepathy half way around the world is an actual occurrence, a mighty mind power, a living fact.

But this telepathy is of vast antiquity, is before history, was in use before the pyramids. It has never died out, always on earth in the minds of humans, and now exists.

But it is now increasing, strange things are increasing.

Holy of Holies Were Spirit Communion Rooms

For the Holy of Holies in the vast temples of antiquity, the rooms in which the Grand Hierophants entered at appointed times, were Soul activity centres, and centres of telepathic communication all over Asia to and fro. In fact, the splendid altars in these magnificent gold and gem adorned temples were really Altars of the Soul.

That is: Soul is the dominating idea of humanity. The hierophants knew of the Soul and at least some, if not all, of its latent powers—latent to us, for there surely has been a loss to humanity.

It is called the Lost Word. And this is hedged about with mystery. A few descendants of these Hierophants, Grand Masters of

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arcane mysteries, are now living; they know the word; and they may speak it, if times become propitious. It could not be heard, now in the din and roar of cannon, nor amid the screams of the wounded and dying in a world at war.

If consciousness is able to traverse the distance from India to London and make expression, then possibilities beyond all present imagining are rising like coming ships from the sea. At any time there may be startling revelations. The war itself is a revelation, for forces greater than the powers of monarchs and generals are now influencing human beings.

THE MYSTERY OF COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS

"Cosmic consciousness is now expressing," is the burden of many letters received up here. Consciousness, to be cosmic, must be totally independent of brain, pineal or pituitary glands, or the entire system of nerves and their ganglia in the human body. Therefore, it requires no rest, like the working mind, in sleep. Sleeping is a little local experience; but personality, a congeries collected of units of consciousness, exists as long as the units hold together in the colony, —how long, is not now known to the objective mind.

Here is a question; does the conscious person —the Soul—know how long it is to exist as a separated entity from the Master Soul of the Universe, and all within? Cosmic consciousness

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troubleth not itself with time limits. Time is a little local entity here in the matter-realm, and depends on the rotation of an infinitesimal,—the earth. Duration is all unaware of the minute insignificant word—time. Let us personify thus: Eternity has never heard of Time.

I am at a loss here on this summit, in glorious sunshine, to assemble words to express to the reader the wonders of personality, a unit of mind, a separated mentoid. It thinks of its Source, the Master Mind, Supreme, Creative, Pure and Divine.

The Soul thinks eternal things. All thoughts are concentrated in the portion of mind, expressing in that inconceivable marvel, the layers of the brain. Some being, the person of a mathematician, uses this thin cortex to weigh one hundred million suns. A personality of refinement is a concentration of the finer forces of the Mind-Universe; for there is a Mind-Universe, and it is of vastly more importance than the material structure. It is increasing tension and potential; is pressing upon the brain layers of some men and women, who are giving out entirely new, for man, at least, intricate mind-problems. All these words are enhanced in power, if the deeper word, Individual, is substituted for person.

The printing presses of the world are roaring and thundering, turning out floods of literature of the Soul. This fact is to me a phase

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of proof of the existence of the Soul. To others, this modern phase, in the terrestial career of man, is not proof. The case is comparable to a disagreeing and agreeing jury, after listening to the same evidence.

Only mind is eternal; matter is not, because all matter is assembled electrons. The Mind that created electrons is able to take them apart, and thus end the entire material universe.

This idea of building and disintegrating the universe of matter is one of the oldest in literature. The Bhagavad Gita mentions it.

But mind exists before and after successive appearances and disappearances of matter; but the mind, now phasing in human brain-areas, is the same in inherent nature as that of the Primordial Creative Mind. This is always sensed by me in revelling in the ravishing glories and sublimities of the amazing calculus. This is Divine; and its transcendent truths, eternal. It was discovered by personalities manifesting, one on the surface of the brain of Newton; the other on the surface of the brain of Leibnitz.

To me, the stupendous calculus is a scientific proof that the mind in man survives the death of the brain. This, because the mind assembled from mentoids—mind units—into the personality named Newton; and that other assembled personality, named Leibnitz, used brain areas to formulate calculus.

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Surely the reader will not for a moment assume that the cells in the brain originated the mazes of thoughts in the calculus; for the cells of the brain of these two mighty masters, under high power microscope, are internally precisely like the cells of a life-long man who did not produce new mentation; but the cell surface, the areas, are complex in the extreme, as if the individual had stamped itself thereon, and went away.

The mind entities, that telepath to each other here on the earth and flesh plane, simply use brain cells as centers of mind radiation. Clairvoyant and clairaudient manifestiations, now so common everywhere, do not originate in brains —the minds, able to produce these intricate things, merely use brain surface, cells and connecting filaments as instruments.

Therefore, the minds existed before the brain cells developed, and must, therefore, exist after the brain disintegrates. This is because in clairvoyance, clairaudience, and psychometry, ideas appear totally unknown and unheard of by the personality that all along has expressed in that brain. This personality is completely displaced for a time.

The foreign personalties go away, evacuate, when the owner of the brain retakes possession; and this occurs almost daily in different parts of the world, to the astonishment of friends, neighbors and onlookers.

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One of the world's great students of mind and personality, William Phillips, Clackamas, Oregon, writes: "Often times, during hours of night, am I awakened from sleep by the sweetest music imaginable, both vocal and instrumental; one kind of such music at a time; other times both kinds of music, in concert. The first notes of music seem in the distance, but coming nearer and nearer, until I awake. Nor do I awake from the intonations, but from the sweet soul-penetrating melody of the tunes."

This is one typical case, out of perhaps five hundred in my possession. I cannot give more than one of a kind within the limits of this book; and this hearing of cosmic music, and seeing of the singers and players, is also prehistoric; and has been heard in the Queen's Chamber in the pyramids of Suphis in Egypt, and in courts of the temples of all ancient nations.

If predictions in my letters, now coming daily, are half true, cosmic music will again be heard on earth; and tuneful Divinity-strains.

But the singers, heard by Mr. Phillips, and by thousands more throughout all historic periods, were human, and had existed in human brains, and bodies. This to me is proof that, Souls, or personalities, exist before coming into fleshly tabernacles, and exist after departure. This is not paranoia, for many of the most able and intellectual men and women have heard.

Others say, "No proof, merely dreaming";

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but dreams are as remarkable as the appearance of these cosmic choirs. For instance, there are thousands of cases on record, where difficult mathematical equations have been solved and written out during sleep, by persons who could not possible equate them when awake; and there are cases, where the person, writing out the equations, could not understand them next morning, but later they proved to be exact and true.

The fact is; another personality, a mathematician, came, usurped the brain area, impressed the cells to cause the sleeper to rise, get pencil and paper and write the intricate formulas.

My theory is that a personality who had lived in a human brain and body, since disintegrated, came into the brain area of the sleeping student, and caused him to arise and write the formulas, under his, the visitor's control. Another, to me, proof that a personality lives after its body expires. No proof to others; they are still seeking some other explanation. And always more intricate, not of least resistance, not the simplest, and most natural.

The entity of a discarnate personality is all the more probable, if the student could not understand the high equation after solution.

The reader is advised to summon latent powers from within. Neither you nor I have scarcely more than commenced this highly important work. Let us launch into the deep; the Soul Sea is infinitely beautiful; and pull from the shore

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of matter and time, beginning now, beginning now, is my solemn admonition.

Many books and magazines are now being published, saying that all thoughts originate in the mind-realm, and to be effective on the earth-plane use brain areas as instruments for that purpose. This subject is receiving much thought. The Soul receives from other Souls gone on before. This is; all thoughts manifest, first in a thought-world, then here.

This immense subject has many apparently plausible arguments in its favor; but it is an obscure line of research and will not be entered in this book. This thought-form world encircles the earth, and is, therefore, terrestial, human and not far away.

Psychometry is a remarkable mind-property, and is profound. All matter receives impressions, due to the impact of force. Thus a sensistive plate, exposed to light, fixes an image in the silver bromide molecules of the object, sending in direct or reflected light.

The image appears when the plate is developed. All surfaces receive the impact of radiant energy, as light, heat, electrical impulses and waves. These affect the extreme outside layer of atoms, which are fixed and set by the incoming energy.

This is well exemplified by that marvelous instrument, the telegraphone. Energy, stored in sound waves, is projected against the external

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layer of iron molecules, may be, atoms, by electric force.

A spoken word, to the receiver, makes a fixed form in iron atoms on the smooth surface of the moving disk, or wire, as the case may be. No indentations, as in phonographic speaking or musical records; the atoms are fixed or set in word-forms by magnetism.

But revolve the disk, or unwind the spool of wire, in front of a like magnet pole, and it will release the stored energy, and speak to you the words as first spoken to the machine, with the utmost accuracy. The receiving magnet releases the stored energy of the spoken words.

All external layers of atoms on all substances must receive vibratory forces, and store with varying degrees of permanency, according to the substance. But a psychometrist is aware of the state of these layers of atoms. The state of mind of a person coming near, or touching, an article, or object, can be read by an accomplished psychometrist.

I give one typical example. I wrapped a stone meteor in six thicknesses of brown paper, and handed the package to a psychometrist. Instantly he said: "This body fell from space." And the number of psychometrists is increasing.

All abstruse mind-potencies appear to be on the increase, and, in almost every race in the world, increasing actually; or we hear more of

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them in the rapidly increasing flood of literature on these recondite-personality subjects.

The assertion that all humans are alike is exploded. The psychometrist, the telepathist, the mind-reader, the disintegrator and integrator of solid matter, and the passage thereof directly through other matter; those able to take melted lead, or sulphur, in their mouths, hold their hands in the midst of living white hot coals, and walk bare-footed over white hot embers,—these, and more humans, are very different from every day ordinary folk.

The vast Soul-World is as clearly visible to one who has discovered his own Soul, and how to use it, as the physical world is to our eyes; and at no time within the historic period has this faculty been absent. In fact, history opens with this faculty, or power, in full activity.

The reader may rest absolutely sure and certain, that there is the human Soul; that Souls after leaving the human body inhabit this populous realm; and be doubly assured, that men and women exist, and have existed during thousands of years, having the faculty of looking directly, by means of their Souls, into this vast realm, unseen by the sense-eyes of men.

Since nothing exists but electrons ,and these only have been created, they, who assemble a human form, dense enough to reflect light sufficiently intense to project a photograph on sensitive plates, must have learned a law of nature,

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all unknown to others. These rare and fleeting forms are doubtless composed of electrons, free, or, if combined, their state is at present unknown to chemists and electricians; but forms appear, as many as eighteen have been seen to form and vanish in a room within an hour, and these ranged from children to old age; all under rigid scientific test conditions.

Some say that this startling fact is not proof of the existence of the Souls of the eighteen; but the forms were composed of the aural matter surrounding the persons present; but if this is the true explanation, it follows that Man is all the more intricate and complex. My theory is, that excarnate human personalities came from their realm, and assembled electrons, or atoms, into forms around the eighteen Souls.

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THE BLESSINGS OF SOUL ILLUMINATION

WITHOUT acute, trained, and illuminated seeing-sense within, one will fail to perceive the deeper and wider meaning of the greater, or interior, universe. One can walk directly into the door of a labyrinth, and not sense the beauties on all sides; and it is harassing to walk along in the beautiful world—the earth—wearing dark spectacles.

And how about a reserved seat in the Grand Auditorium, in the Centre of the Temple of the Soul? Do not stand in line, and then secure a seat in the gallery, or not at all.

At present, humanity is clad in sable robes of mourning, sobbing over some great loss in the remote past. The Soul of the race has actually met with some overpowering loss,—such as a word, revelation, or some mind-faculty. The mind of man is under some phase of hypnotic spell, some wondrous attribute of perception, seems to me, to be latent. The most persistent tradition in all the bibles, mysteries and interior rites, is that a terrific loss has been suffered. Since the loss is mental, and, since mind cannot express without thinking, and then writing or speaking words, the loss is always symbolized as a lost word. The very Soul has

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lost a word. I have often heard speakers in Masonic Mysteries sorrow over this loss.

An Experiment That Has, or Is Now Failing

The Word made flesh has proved to be an experiment. To me, the idea that the Mind Supreme is experimenting with man is inspiring. Reader, it is your solemn duty, as well as mine, to search for the lost pleiad in your Soul. You know perfectly well, that good and evil exist. You know, with great intensity, this set fact. Good will give happiness; evil will give you pain.

However talented you are, you have not the ability to escape this law. It is at the base of all there is; and you know that tendency toward evil still exists in every human. The sure result of yielding, is pain. There cannot be any result besides pain. This is the law. But full power to resist evil has been lost. The explanation is beyond our reasoning faculties; but the fact of loss remains. Lead us not into temptation was a mystery of initiation in temples in the distant past.

For the mighty Biblical Psychology states, over and over again, in many ways, that to man, there was revealed, from higher realms, original Wisdom. Reason against this fact, as long and persistently as you may, read these bibles, and all traces of opposition to this fact of man, will be crushed. This fact of the loss of Ancient

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Wisdom, could it now be proved to modern man, would change the literature of the world. If this fact becomes universally known, a search, like the critical search of a detective, would be undertaken. The mysteries of the labyrinths of all shrines and temples would be revived, and the search would be on, by night and by day, with activity greater than the centuries' quest for the Holy Grail; for modern illuminati are now aware that the loss really was the Pearl of Great Price. See how exquisite this deep psychology!

Reader, preparations are being made to draw aside the exquisitely embroidered curtain now hiding a gate of precious gems, which leads to the very throne room of the Labyrinth—the home of the Soul. Interior studies are being made, a new light—a golden glow—is shining far and away within the remotest corridor.

What shall we see when the veil is partly turned? The dimmest light is shining through the veil of the temple, just enough to make us aware that a light is there.

This book is being written, mostly at night, on a mountain summit, with the earnestly longed-for hope of years, that the writings may aid in lifting the veil of blessed Isis, the blessed Mary, and reveal these regal Souls to moderns. I am sure they are clad in mystic robes of exquisite beauty, and that they live in harmony Divine.

We see the Sidereal Universe, the congeries

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of suns, but we do not see the interior structure. It may be sensed, however; one may become intensely aware of its living within the other, the outer, and, also, within the Soul; and the Soul within it.

Behold the mystery! it is true—the search for the magnificent within is indeed a Divinity-search; and it is a search made within the Soul. At present we see the veil before the Soul, as through a glass darkly; but truth is surely shining; we shall know all that is possible before departing this house of clay, this temple of matter.

The Splendors of the Mind

A harmonic, well trained and carefully nurtured mind is the highest entity in existence. The perfect mind is that, at height and base—it is the Mind Creative.

To me, this fact is as well grounded and established as the Newtonian law of gravitation; or Kirchhoff's three wondrous laws of the spectrum; namely, that the separated parts of mind, manifesting, as humans, are parts from the original Creative Mind. To sense this fact, the mind must be disciplined, trained and expanded.

For me this has been made clear, but I cannot prove it to one who would doubt. The unutterable splendors of a mind open to admit Wisdom Divine,—that is, wisdom of the Soul,—are so great, that I make no attempt to describe.

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INDIVIDUALITY AND PERSONALITY

I HAVE been asked many times to give the difference between the inner meanings of these two words of difficult comprehension. Could we now put ourselves in the places of the ancient humans, who originated words, read their minds, and find out what they were thinking when they made words, our ways of thinking would meet with a great change. The Universe hath not a deeper mystery than that of words. They are concentrated and released thoughts. If we knew the origin of the archaic, or root, words of human speech, our knowledge would be vastly expanded.

INDIVIDUALITY

An atom of any element, known to chemists, is the smallest portion that can exist as that element,—as iron, carbon, zinc, oxygen, helium, chlorine, etc. Divide an atom of any element, and identity is at once lost; original electrons appear. Limitless wonders of mind, Soul, ego, self, spirit, are discovered in the exquisitely fascinating research into the origin of the words we speak. We moderns got the roots from the ancients, they who lived in a remote antiquity, in the beginning of our languages; and are now

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getting; for, when a new discovery is made, in science, logic, art, mathematics, we go away back to prehistoric times for a word to express the newly discovered thing.

Here is a fascinating word-study from the "Standard Dictionary of the English Language." Dividual; adjective; (archaic). Shared with others; divided, separate. Latin, divius, divisible; from divido, divide. Individual; not capable of being divided without losing identity; existing continuously as an entity; single, determinate. Individual; Latin in, not, and dividuus.

An individual can not be divided without destroying it; and the human spirit, mind, ego, the I, the real thing, is an individual. It is mind; to divide is to destroy. But this is impossible; for it is an individual part of Original Mind; for man is mental; and the mind in man is of precisely the same, in kind, as the Primordial Creative Mind.

For me the endless labyrinths of the calculus are proof. The Mind in Creator and man is exactly alike. That in man is a separated part, an indivisible, indestructable entity,—an individual: and this is the highest thought that can be thought by the individual, temporarily manifesting beneath a load of brain matter.

Personality

The lexicon reveals the root, the origin, thus: —Persona; Latin, a mask worn by actors. Com-

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pounded of per, through, and sonous, to sound. That is, the face of an actor in a drama, can not be seen; no expressions of the features can be thrown into the dramatic acting; the actor must be presented to the audience through sound.

The actual meaning of the term, human personality, is this: a human, wearing a mask on his face; but, in the highest dramatic effect, the mask hides the individual completely, while itself, the deceptive mask, only is seen.

There is no similarity in the little-understood words, individual and person. The Creative Mind appeareth not in the mere person, the mask-wearer; but is within the wondrous individual, changeless, indivisible, and as eternal as its Source, the Mind Divine, the Mind Supreme, the Spirit Creative. Thus our daily waking and sleeping mind is, as it were, a person; and we all wear masks; only an expert mind-reader can find out what the person is like, or what he is thinking.

But only Creative Spirit is able to read the Spirit, phasing in man, as an individual, separate from itself; and both are temporarily connected with organic life, manifesting for the time, in living congeries of nerves, fibers, and excessively delicate filaments in the cortex of the brain.

The entire scheme and plan of our present human phase of being is intricate, complex and

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elaborate, beyond our powers of explanation in the present state of psychic science, studies in manifesting mind, and exploration in the Universe of Spirit.

I wonder, if the entire plan is "a scheme of necessity."

Thus all esoteric things, the world's great standard mysteries of Initiation, and all exoteric, the world's more than one thousand religions, revolve around the soul. I have drawings of interiors of prehistoric temples where candidates were receiving knowledge of the soul from hierophants. They are always kneeling at a cubic altar, with the Master standing at the right. But truths about the soul were always whispered, in archaic times; and are now whispered—"low breath" in every arcane mystery in the world.

Thus people have actually gone from Europe and the United States to India, to be initiated into these excessively exclusive and arcane Orders handed down from an antiquity so great that our little histories seem recent strata of thought. Thus I have conversed with mighty scholars with fascinating interest on two occasions. I said, "You are a Himalayan initiate." Each said—"I am." Readers must surely be filled with great admiration for the Matchless Altar of the Soul.

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ESOTERIC MYSTERIES OF BRAIN AND THINKING

TO think; a process whose nature is so utterly unknown, that we can not think of it; and the product is thought.

Thus 5 plus X equals 9; or, five plus X equals nine. The first sentence may be said to contain 13 thoughts; and the last, 19; or both consist of 5 thoughts. For, 5 may contain 4 thoughts, one for each letter, F-I-V-E, or, one thought, 5.

The question is, is each letter a separate thought, or 5 one thought? Can we think of 5 without thinking of the letters, five?

Likewise, take the word, the basic human word, individuality; does the thinker within the brain, the indweller, think 1 thought or 13?

A factory produces objects, as of wood, metal, cloth, etc., and the workshop, in the brain, produces thoughts. What becomes of them? Who works in the shop? A temporary tenant? Really, a permanent thinker, who came from a permanent previous existence, and returns to the same realm, upon disintegration of the workshop? Or is the thinker directly connected with brain cells, ganglia of nerves, fibers and filaments, growing as they grow, dying as they die?

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There is a difference in between the questions, so great, deep and wide, that the destiny of all humans is involved. Are cells originators of thoughts, or mere instruments used by thinkers?

Before history, these questions were being asked. No answer, until modern anatomical, psychological, microscopical researches in the brain.

I quote from Professor John Wright Buckham, Pacific Theological Seminary, Berkeley, California, page 84, "Personality and the Christian Ideal":

"When the physiologists showed us, that our every thought, emotion and volition, is attended by molecular changes in the brain cells, a consumption of brain tissue, it looked, at first, as if self had sunk into the gray matter of the brain, and disappeared. But the physiologists did not stop with this discovery. With fine patience and careful scrutiny, they proceeded to locate the different forms of mental activity, each in its own proper brain-center, demonstrating, that, if one of these centers is atrophied, or injured, the mind can no more act normally in that direction; and this was shown to be true, not only of the mental, but of the moral life. Character itself seems to be completely demoralized by the affectation of certain areas of the brain.

The easy, and natural inference, from such facts, is, that mind and character are simply

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brain products, or brain aspects; and, instead of being invincibly real and momentous, are, in reality, mere epiphenomena, by-products of physical and cosmic activity; but this inference is no sooner made than physiology itself compels its revision.

Careful investigation proves, that, it is not the brain that weighs most, or measures largest, that exhibits most mental power. The largest per centage of gray matter does not mean the greatest mentality. It is rather complexity of organization that characterizes the brain of the man of mental power. The brain of a well-trained expert, in any line, is marvellously intricate in organization. Its involutions and convolutions are numerous, and deeply drawn.

And yet, at birth, such a brain, physiology tells us, is only partially organized. It depends upon exercise and training for its final structure and power of functioning.

But training involves a trainer." Italics, Dr. Buckham's.

That is, a baby's brain is not organized; but the cortex of the brain of a great thinker, mathematician, scientist, philosopher, inventor, is highly complex and intricate in organization.

Now, who organized? Surely the brain is merely the instrument, or impliment, of external mind-power;—Whence came the Exterior Thinker?

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It is always an individual. One of the astounding discoveries of recent science is the fact; "Of two lobes of the brain, only one is used. The other is unemployed, or is held in reserve, in case of need."

The learned Professor uses the word, "cosmic." This word is incessantly appearing in literature, coming up to this summit daily; and the grand trend and tendency of it all is towards the idea that space is a cosmical sea of thought.

This is one of the most remarkable reappearances of a very ancient Aryan Mysticism, here in recent times. The very mentality of the whole human race and career on earth is involved.

"Thoughts are things" are three words that come up the mountain by nearly every mail. They must be wandering in interstellar space, through which the earth is flying with the specific speed of 18.4927 miles per second; and bears humanity, each human having brain-cell fiber and filament receiver.

In from afar fits in here. Thus do space-individuals take possession of a human brain at one entry; or, separate discarnate, wandering, mathematical thoughts, for instance, enter, one by one, and build up a mathematical individual? Do we receive from the unseen?

Questions are rising, now, by hundreds and thousands. Man is a being intricate beyond all imagination,—the individual, I mean.

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A SOUL NOT ALLOWED TO MANIFEST

READER, you and I do not want the best part of our very natures interned, tied to the shore, out of sailing orders, out of commission from the Master Mind. Consciousness of the fact that the Soul exists is necessary, before the Sailing Master of the blessed ship of the Soul, can issue an order to one who seeks to receive.

Being always ready to receive orders from the Divine, day or night, is an exceedingly exalted human attainment. The deep labyrinths of the Soul must have all doors and chambers opened and ready to receive the slightest order, coming in from the Divine Mind. The discovery of some long-lost word, and rending of the veil, must all be wrought within. The temple is within the Individual.

I have used "within," so often, that I must here endeavor to express my understanding of this highly important word. The indwelling Individual has inner mind recesses, comparable to the vast and imposing corridors and chambers of the Egyptian Labyrinth, as well as the other grand labyrinth of Crete, both made of stone. One may talk to self mentally; argue

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with self; debate a proposition; counsel; advise, and receive advice. Consulting and questioning self, is a deeply-seated psychological fact. All normal humans are aware that they are able to reason with themselves; argue, pro and con; weigh the force of arguments, and, then, decide, —a wandering in the mind labyrinth.

The entity, making the decision, is the Soul; its instrument of action, the ever mysterious and inexplicable will. After all of the centuries of study, research, and the writing of books, the base of the Soul, the Will, is not understood. To make the will obedient to the slightest desire of the Supreme Will is our duty. It is the first step in the Way; and, in this book, I always assume, that the reader is on the Perfect Way. I judge so, or he would not now be reading these words. You must not have a hidden, holy place in the intricate labyrinth of your Soul, longer than you are able to open the chamber door. I do not say, that it is now possible to sense all portions of the Soul; indeed, it is highly probable, that we can not fathom the depths of the Soul at present. As man advances, it seems reasonable to think, that he will discover, new to him, and now latent, properties and faculties. I can only give my own experience; when thinking on this intensely interesting subject, I ever feel, that there is a greater just beyond my perception. Do not have it, that, when you come to your own, your own will receive you

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not. This last sentence is of great meaning; you do not want to bring your offering of deeds and works to your own Soul, and have them rejected.

See these ancient words: "Doctrine of Experience"; "The Path of Search"; "Hidden Grace"; "Search for the Hidden Nature"; "Come unto Me"; "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out." To me these quoted words are beautiful. They are all esoteric soul-ideas. The presence of the Divine in the Soul must be realized, to be on the way to salvation; immanence, not transcendence. Divinity must not far transcend your nature; it must be near; or rather, within. These are all mystery expressions, used in rites of initiation.

I scarcely know how to much more magnify the mighty importance of the very soul-word,—Within; and the results are so great that the reader may well pass years in perfection of the blessed Within. I used to write: "Deep abyss of the Soul"; but now I write; "Long labyrinthine corridors, leading to gem-adorned chambers of the Soul." How blessed it is to walk along, exploring every minute portion of the Way, and discover new splendors; that is; if your Soul and mind are trained, attuned and in harmony.

One archaic expression is "inmost heart." Some of the ancients thought that the heart was directly governed by the Soul, because it suddenly beats rapidly, under impulse from the

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mind or soul. We now say, "inner soul," or "inner consciousness," as said by the ancients. The "Divine Life in Man" is an ancient expression; has been obscured for centuries, at a time, only to reappear in gloom as a light, blazing up from dimly-glowing embers; but the embers, burning without radiance, have been often entirely extinguished by neglect. If you are almost submerged, restore the sense of the presence of the Soul by means of the domination of the will. A time may come, when the will becomes too weak to order this. The reader is admonished to think of this appalling fact, the possibility of the Will becoming extinguished.

Another saying, handed down from the ancients, from a great antiquity is, that "The Soul comes from afar." If this is true, it coincides with other ancient, but secret wisdom, that Souls were created long before any human body came into existence, and been separated from Primordial Soul,—the Master Creative-Soul, or Supreme Mind, or Spirit. This is a great idea, and immensely prehistoric, well matured, when history begins, that we are sparks from the Infinite Mentality.

The Ancient Tradition, the real Secret Doctrine, is based on the pre-existence of the Soul that is in man. This is the central idea of the most remote mysteries of great nations, deep within the shadowy past.

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Another base is; Souls return to their original Source,—the Source Divine. Mind-Creative is in the center of the labyrinth of space and time. Duration, eternity, are human Soul expressions, and deep within.

But this fact must be sensed by students of this book, or the base of the book will not be discovered;—Divine Immanence in the Soul must be detected, sensed, and then obeyed.

To me, the idea of the danger of running down of the will is impressive. It appealed to me with great force when I first heard of it, and now, as this is being written, the appeal is stronger. The solemn fact is, we are in the presence of the lurking possibility of a sure decadence of that priceless faculty—the human will. Surely this is an occasion for the should-be-often-repeated mind, exercise, introspection. I wish I could think of words to add to the importance of introspection; but I cannot. Night message from a mountain summit: Reader, stand guard over thy will; watch for the first faint trace of weakening therein, as you would for the first trace of tuberculosis. Do not forget for an instant this: you must save yourself.

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VARIED STUDIES OF THE SOUL

THIS lowering and lowering of the human ego is to fall into de-personalized psychic force. Some ray Divine abandons the Soul. This is the second death. One may violate so many laws of being that the Soul becomes submerged, and cannot express. Man, then, reverts back to an animal, almost.

When this type of Soul enters the soul-realm outside the body, the poverty of its powers are pitiable to behold. To him that overcometh evil, here in the flesh, is given the blessing of perfect life; but the science of overcoming is symbolized now, as what was once taught in Occult mysteries, especially in the rigid Degree of the Wilderness; and of another, the Sublime Degree of Sweeping through the Gates; and another, Passing under the Rod. They who have no occult wisdom perish. A human is a wreck, when the soul loses control; and alcohol can cause the Soul to abandon the personality. No alcoholic can possibly, in the very nature of the problem, enter even the holy vestibule.

To a Soul seeking to save itself by means of Ancient Wisdom, I say, do not always wander in the dusk of the Great Omnific Light;

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stand forth as a dignified human, one in full consciousness of not having broken laws; and let the pure rays fall upon thy Soul. You cannot step into the Grand Area of the Soul-illumination at once. You must work out your own salvation. It is a working process. These are archaic mystery terms, spoken before altars in temples during the heights of Ancient National Mysteries.

Here is a fact: the Soul must work, toil and exert itself, and be alert, always on guard; this is scientific, for, if not on guard, the animal part of our ego will, surely, seek to gain dominion, and it succeeds in thousands of cases; for proof, look upon human wrecks, derelicts and debris on all sides: and alcohol is now known to be the arch-enemy of the Soul, self, ego, individual.

For, do not forget, for an instant, that we all have passed, during countless years in humanity's past; but also in recent years, when we all were embryos, through preceeding animal types and forms. All of the great standard bibles of the world's great religions mention the beast on page after page. You know there is a beast; and you are well aware that it is within. Every philosopher, teacher, leader on earth, both in ancient and modern times, who has received wisdom in from the vast mind-world—commonly called inspiration—taught of the existence of the beast within. It is the set, fixed and rigid duty to keep this monster

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within its own realm, which is the lower self.

THE BEAST

I hope the reader will get my meaning in this writing, striving to induce you to set up the Matchless Altar in your Soul; and, I beseech and implore, that you do this now. Here is an admonition, often given to initiates at low breath, in chambers of Temples of The Order of Melchizedek: "Thou shalt not be a 'Son of Sin'"; and this was given as an instruction by the Grand Hierophant "Thou shalt not hesitate, for an instant, at 'Dividing of the Way'." Oh! the remorse felt by sinning humans, when they first hear repeated their own Karmic records, as in the case of phonographic record in modern talking machines!

Establish your Altar now; and light the Flaming Truth upon it. When you are well advanced on the Perfect Way, this flame will burn unfed. In time, you may hear the Ineffable Name, spoken in your ear; or you may sink to the lower chambers of the temple area, and see the shape —the jumbled mass—your wrong doings.

"Son of Dust! what seekest Thou?"; this is spoken in rather loud tones by the Guide on the way in the Labyrinth. Your answer must be "More light." "Rise, follow thy inductor, and fear no evil, thou searcher after light."

These passages are from very ancient Arcane rites in the world's Sacred Mysteries.

I have always been fascinated with these

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terms and words of initiation; and I hope that the reader is reading with the fascination I am now having in their writing; the word writing having been written at the precise instant of Midnight of April 19-20, in Los Angeles—City Beautiful.

Morning, April 20. There was, of course, an outer darkness surrounding all ancient Temples of Initiation. The Lost Word is of the Soul. The Ineffable Name has been lost, or obscured, in some dire effect of a pall, that has fallen on man. Modern scientific psychic research is seeking, with far-increasing activity, to rediscover ancient, but long lost, knowledge of the Soul. Here is an apparent fact, due to labours of researchers. A Soul having lost its power over the wayward objective mind, can only affect others who have likewise lost this primal power. Like influences like. One, whose Soul is on the regal throne within, cannot well be influenced by these inharmonic and dreadfully distorted people. "Canst thou follow the leadings and inclinations of thy inherited animal natures; ignore and neglect the higher; persist in this, and yet escape?" Reader, this is a question, asked of candidates, deep within some subterranean chamber of a labyrinth. What would be your answer to your guide? Statement to candidate: "Such a course throws the Soul beyond the pale of, and in opposition, to good." Question to initiate: "Oh! Son of Dust,

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is it thy desire to become a transfigured man?" This you must answer, at some stage in your career, here in the body of flesh, my reader; for you, now, at this instant, no matter where you may be, are in a life-labyrinth of esoteric initiation; for the phase of life, of a Soul in flesh, is a rite in the Temple of the Hierophant. Once, at least, all normal humans stand in the light of this wondrous Ineffable Name. Others have seen the light several times. There are Souls, within coarse bodies, that, at first, are unable to sense the Divine Presence—i. e., the Presence of the Infinitely Good and Pure. It is a light dimly burning; or a still small voice.

All of my readers are aware of the near coming of a Mind-Power, higher and better than themselves; and a part of the new rigid, based on law, Science of Salvation, as exemplified around and about The Altar of the Soul, is to be so harmonic, as to ever be ready to sense this incoming presence. Go all alone into the Shades of the Wilderness; you may meet the Presence. There are ebbs and flows of tides in thy Soul. Cast thy very Soul upon the Crest of the Tide of Infinite Good. By perseverance, you may transform yourself, by a very wonderful process, known as "renewing your mind." This is a mind exercise, now nearly lost; it was almost extinguished by the ruthless hands that crushed the beautiful Greek, Egyptian and Oriental Mysteries in the second and third centries, A. D.

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The main idea in these mysteries was that of the Soul. What we now call the "Christ idea" was as a shining light to them; but they had the original and true idea, before it became obscured by error and dimmed by the waning of the light of truth. Ignoring the Madonna, a capital error, put out half of the light from Souls since the Greek Mysteries were closed by fanatics. And women are sensing this ancient error now.

Nemesis and Karma were taught during Centuries; and known methods of escaping evil and its inevitable Karma were revealed in all ancient arcane and esotoric rites. The impressions, sights and sounds, in occult chambers of labyrinths and temples, were all toward one direction—Salvation by scientific methods; that is: how to avoid the evil; inborn in self, from ascent during ages through animal forms. The entire problem reverts back to the one original,—overcoming the beast within.

When you overcome, gain the world famous victory, then you are free to explore higher and higher realms of Pure Mind. This is a conquest and victory. Then return to Mind Divine, Mind Supreme. A returning one is actually a coming home of the Prodigal Son.

But you cannot start toward home, until you become able to hear the Still Small Voice of the Soul; but this voice is never heard far away from the Matchless Altar; your own altar within. The word victory was cut in stone walls

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of ancient temples; the soul is the typical form, not the body. Mercury is displayed with wings of victory. Perhaps, it is well to write: the Soul is the missing link. The lower the first cell, containing the lowest life on earth, the higher, Soul will become. But "typical life forms leading to special ends" were created by Mind, and each separated life form, in which life manifests, has been created. This must be, because the set idea of creation is fixed, as rock, in human language. Exalted human speech is based on the idea of creating. Only electrons and Life have been created, all else, formed.

From recondite mystery-researches, it appears that the individuality is imperishable, while the personality dies; this is one of the most remarkable revelations made to initiates in sacred rites, all rites being centered in and around the Soul. This is why I am so persistently urging you to now establish an altar for your Soul.

Reincarnation

I cannot hope to write more than a few words on this inconceivably recondite and very ancient subject. Titles alone, of books on Reincarnation of the Soul, would make a book. Beyond doubt, one-half of the human race—not including the lower savages—are rooted and grounded in this doctrine, as being truth itself.

I quote from a mystery rite of antiquity, more remote than any written history. It is the experience of a man's Soul, who returned and

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animated the body of a renewed human. The man attained high honor in the, just-preceding, life, and was held in high historic honor, the same as Lincoln or Paine are now. A monument had been reared by his Nation to cherish his memory. The man was reincarnated in the same nation; and here is his experience: "Unconscious of ever having had a past, I worshipped the image comemorative of my own popularly-cherished past. My individuality was imperishable; but my many personalities were not. What, then, could one personality know of any preceding one; more than one button on a string is concerned with its mates? Each life experience was complete in itself; yet each was the sum of all preceding ones. Similarly, Man is comprehensive of all his past, even of the animal lives he has had. In all the earth, there is no mere animal so brutal, so cruel, lustful, envious or low, as the animal man, which is kept in check by the human man; but, if all this, he is also the most courageous, ferocious and determined of any." This is a quotation, as of a voice, speaking directly to you, my reader, from a past, older than any nation mentioned in history. It is a vivid picture of Man; but note: personality dies; the individual lives.

The recent science of embryology proves that man's body is the sum of the forms of his long animal past. The human embryo actually passes his primitive animal types. This is one

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of the most wonderful discoveries of modern Science. Animal shapes are assumed by embryos; day by day, as gestation progresses within the human uterus. Now in the midst of ferocious animal world-war, do you not desire to separate yourself from the fighters? Establish at once, then, the Altar of Honor of the Soul within. I think this one quotation enough for this book; the most ancient theory of the Soul-Reincarnation, the returns of the same Soul from the Soul-realm, to enter body after body.

The remarkable Buddhistic concept of the assembling in the mental realm of a great company of discarnate human souls for mutual sympathy, bewailing their sad lot, that they had to be born again in newly formed human bodies of flesh, because they had not worked out Karma, is perhaps as impressive as anything on this subject in the entire range of literature.

Another curiosity, in the literature of prolonged life, is that of a physician, who invented an elixir, having power to perpetuate life in the flesh; became weary of that form of existence; and regretted having made the discovery of the potent chemical; for all his friends died, and passed out of his arena, or plane, of living. He was left in a lonesome world.

It would seem, that in the vast literature of the subject of Reincarnation, the entire subject had been thrashed out; and that every possible thought had been advanced for and against the

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theory. I fail to see any benefit to be gained by the reader in studying the colossal mass; for his entire lifetime could be exhausted in the search; and he could die without having thoroughly settled this perplexing question.

Substitute For Perplexing Study of Reincarnation

As a substitute, for a lifetime of study of the books on reincarnation, I would here offer the setting up the Altar of your own Soul; and let this serve, as a centre, upon which you lay the tribute of affection, esteem, and high honor. Honor, obey, carefully nurture and sustain the Soul within. Prepare it for whatever future awaits; and falter not, for the flying seconds, minutes, and hours of your sojourn in the body of flesh, are in rapid flight. This fact is certain, the Soul pays, every debt in full, without forgetting even one minute "farthing." One oft repeated assertion in the world-books, on the subject, is this, "he that subdueth self, hath already set foot in the Path that leadeth to eternal life." Conquering self is the central idea of the entire literature of man on the subject of the Soul. Within mysteries, upon mysteries, this one fact, of self conquest, stands out alone, clearly revealed.

Having before your eyes this central fact of the ages, do you not now have a longing desire to erect within, a Divinity Altar of your Soul? Surely, reader, you desire to gain the victory.

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Life Lines Crossing

If we are mind-beings and subjects of repeated reincarnations—enmeshments—in flesh, we have existed—perhaps, in many bodies before the one in which you and I now function, manifest or make expression.

Then the Soul and personality problem arises; we may have met before this life in flesh. There would be meetings, crossings of life-paths, parallelisms and, mayhap, unitings. I have no desire, nor time, to research and explore this immense department of ancient, as well as recent, literature; but happenings of meeting, passing, uniting, separating and journeying side by side have been ever possible. The reader would do well to pause and think of the remarkable possibilities of former, present and future lives, approaching and receding, in this endless ebb and flow of tides in the cosmic sea of Souls.

This fascinating subject has been written upon by able writers. The most perplexing problem of our own existence, could be explained on this hypothesis of life lines, coming in union, or separating in repulsion.

See the appalling records of divorce. See this; have you wronged a person in any past incarnation; you are liable to meet that very one here; and, if you do injustice to one here, you may meet again in the future. Food for solemn thought. Listen to these two expressions: "wrecked characters," and "Soul shad-

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ows." May they not have troubled your Soul! According to ancient Aryan writings, shadows may become almost indelible. Do not sow seeds of direful karma, by sinning against any Soul whatever; for karmic seeds never fall by the wayside and expire for lack of nutrition, and light; they sprout and grow in the dark; and in fearful arid regions of the Soul. The Soul crieth out against evil.

The crossing of life lines is one of the most important subjects that can demand our watchful care. Do not, by any manner of means, plant the seed of a poisonous Upas tree in the spot where your line of continuous being contacts that of any human. The tree will grow and produce its fruit of poison. We are beings of free will,—this is a set and fixed human characteristic; and we must, of rigid necessity, build our own karma.

A Story of Reincarnation

I wish, to here, give a little study from occult realms. There is in Atlantean literature this story: Two in an incarnation, in the same nation and of the same race, by crossing of their life lines, had engendered the most implacable hate. It happened, their souls, having passed a number of incarnations and studied the laws of nature governing these things, discovered how to fix, in the Soul, certain mind-facts of sure identifying—that is; when born again in other bodies, they could decide and identify their

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former personalities. The story is, that hate for the other became so intense in one, that he researched the law of identification; he wanted to know himself again; and, also, be able to identify his hated one, entirely for the purpose of revenge. He could not do this unless he could identify himself in a succeeding life in a body.

This is a side light on the intricate problem of reincarnation. This, and thousands more, emphasize the fact, that the Soul in man is so complex, that it may require untold study and exploration to explain; and it may never be explained to man's satisfaction; that is: it may prove to be inexplicable; so indeed, if it is unfathomable. This would, now, seem to be probable; for mathematicians are now within unfathomable deeps of infinite Calculus.

The ending of this very remarkable story is, that the man, in his next earthly life, recognized that he was his former self; he found his victim and wreaked revenge.

In studying this amazing literature of sunken Atlantis, I feel like being in a region of causes of the present world-war of obsessed humans. The fact is, we are more intricate than we now deem possible. A wider horizon of occult psychic things leads to a conclusion, or to a strong impression, that the present world-war—April 22, 1916—is a struggle entirely due to Karma, in obedience to the law, "Thou shalt pay."

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Here is the horrible persecution of insatiate revenge, heaped upon his victim in their next incarnation. Having studied karmic law, the vengeful pursuer fixed the Soul of his victims so that throughout his life, in that incarnation, he found it impossible to escape the results of primeval Animal Ancestry. The victim followed animal instincts, joined to lowest human propensities. This made him a creature of sensuality, alcohol and gluttony. The pursuer was indeed well informed: he selected the most terrific methods of wreaking vengeance. He knew of the horrors in the Soul due to alcohol.

What a picture! Reader, stand aside, now, from under. Let not the hand of the law of Karma fall on thy utterly defenseless head.

This remarkable writing was regarding the man, and his chief victim, who had crossed his life-path in a love episode. The two had been engaged to the same woman. This opens the entire sex problem, a problem so great that all reincarnation and Karmic literature of the remotest nations of the world is dominated by it.

ALL SCRIPTURES HAVE TO DO WITH SEX

Yes; I have the book, just published, to show that the base of the Hebrew Bible, the Old Testament; and, Great Bible, the New Testament, is sex. Master and Madonna; hierophant and priestess; altar and censer; the Sun, and Woman clothed with the Sun; the woman at the North Door of the Temple of Tammuz; the

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astonishing Soul-revelations of the mysteries of Adonis, Dionysius, Isis, Osiris, Horus, and the greater mysteries of Hermes; these of the labyrinth, esoteric, and subterranean, cryptic and occult, active and Karmic; the scroll, the winged Mercury, the Diana, the wondrous Sophia, Minerva, and the marvelous Demeter; these and a hundred more mystic terms, only known to initiates in temple, crypt, chamber and adytum, these fascinating words are all those once used in sacred rites before altars upon which were always shining the greater and lesser lights.

But every altar in every temple for, perhaps, 50,000 years, was an Altar of the Soul. I am at liberty to give out this much—Each altar in each temple during untold unhistoric centuries was an altar erected and dedicated to the Soul. Do not ask me, reader, to mention the pyramids, Sphinx, nor statue of Memmon; nor of the chambers of the Grand Hierophant, and of the Grand Priestess in the Pyramid; nor inquire of facts, revealed in rock-hewn mountain temples in the Himalayas; where were discovered well known facts of the Soul.

Another word or warning: See to it, now, that thy Soul does not become blasted. This is an occult word used in the mysteries for ages. A flower can be blasted, and made to wither. The word blasted has a variety of meanings. You have seen blasted plants and flowers; but

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you have seen, on all sides, more blasted humans. Their Souls are withering; alcoholics, in depths, are totally blasted and withered souls. Likewise, deadly drug users. They are simply soul-blasted. Wasted Souls may have use, in the economy of nature; but the uses, whatever they may be, are of the lowest and most menial type, —that is slavery.

But self is the merciless slave driver. Remember the Law; "Thou art thine own judge and executioner;" and you must judge by law; being absolutely unable to evade the law; as is common in our courts of law. I do not know, but it is well for the reader to again stop reading, and think, for a few minutes, of the wandering Jew. He could not stop; not die out of the body of flesh; not escape a hair's breadth of inevitable Karma.

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TWO PLANS OF SALVATION

Plan I.

FOR, to earn salvation, you must positively do these things: turn the eye of the mind towards the within; peer into the deeps; look within self, discover what is there; control self; light fires Divine on the Altar of your Soul; care for your individuality; illuminate its face by the inner glow; introspect your very Soul, explore it and become well acquainted; encourage a subtle change in your inner being; make the path of the, almost unconscious, coming of the change straight; examine, introspect and recall, until you, at last, sense the presence of the individual, arrange that your personality impress your individual with things exceeding good; let your Soul, your personality, stamp indelibly, good marks on the wondrous individual; reflect, meditate, retrospect, discover, and, by means of this potent aid, secure self-knowledge; be always self-possessed, that is, keep out forbidding influences; perceive the inner self; sense the ego; and be aware that your personality is always joined to your individuality,—so long as the brain and body live, heed and obey the mystic and subtle suggestions, made by the living and watching individual.

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With advancing age, study the consecutive states of Soul and personality; be well acquainted with your individuality by soul-life experiences, while functioning in brain.

Plan II.

If the reader is unable to perform all these things, there is another plan of salvation, capable of being expressed in far less words.

Avoid all evil, let the cost be what it may; and carry it to such extremes, that even the appearance of evil is shunned.

Now, the Man, Jesus, accomplished all of these very things. He left the idea of how, the wondrous Christ Idea, links all these together, by a thread of memory, into a harmonic whole; and may the results, in the last, be as pure gold without a trace of contamination.

But do not become so weak, so easily led away from the Perfect Way, that the only method of saving you is by grace. Let not the song, "Saved by Grace," be sung at your funeral.

Salvation is, indeed, worth working for. Surely, my reader, you do not wish to receive everything as a free gift. You desire to earn salvation.

The rules here given are ample. Light Fires Divine on the Matchless Altar of thy Soul!

Hesitating

I must confess to the reader. When I began writing this book, I, at first, thought I would not write the word, "religion," owning to the hide-

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ous centuries of appalling abuse and misconception of the word. In looking over the terrific scene of carnage; persecution; burnings at the stake; tearing off flesh; throwing alive into boiling oil; pouring melted lead in the ears to burn out the brain; tearing out the tongue; gouging out eyes; cutting off legs and arms by inches; the dashing out of the brains of babies; roasting over slow fires; drowning; throwing from high cliffs; keeping in dungeons with crawling rats and vermin for life; chaining the living to corpses to slowly die of noxious gases; and the wholesale murder of millions in dreadful war; —these all, and other atrocities, whose names, in a catalog, would fill several pages, all wrought during centuries of the blood-soaked past, under horribly perverted ideas of the meaning of the word, religion; at the beginning of the first chapter, caused my thought of ignoring the very word: and another cause of my first impression to omit, was the historic, and long forbidding of the use, of human reason, that priceless emanation in man from Divinity; the prohibition of the highest human faculty, free-thought, —for thought must, and shall be, absolutely free, with none to make afraid; and inch by inch opposition to science in its glorious discoveries of the Laws of Nature, and how to utilize them; by the fearfully wrong interpretation of the meaning of the impressive word, religion.

But real religion is the going through the Gar-

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den Beautiful, again and again, in exalted thought, and gather. The ingathering is of things Divine.

The receipt of pathetic letters, urging me to define the word, religion, is another cause of the appearance of the word, religion, in this book. Science has no use for the old definition of the word, binding one's Soul to slavery to some imaginary spectre, and murdering animals to appease imaginary wrath.

Religion is the highest in man, seeking Divinity. This leads to the ever recurring problems of the Soul and Spirit.

Real Meaning of the Word Religion

To become well aware of this set, fixed and rigid Law of Nature, that humans are fractions of the Supreme Creative Mind, or Spirit, is the true foundation of religion.

Latin; religio, from relego, to go through again in thought; re, again, and lego, gather. Thus the word religion, the most abused and distorted word in human speech; whose dreadful perversion and misunderstanding has caused the murder of, perhaps, one billion men, women and children, was in its pure original meaning, of the highest. How can I assemble words with which to express the sublimity and moral grandeur, the beauty and splendor of the true concept, enshrined, as in a holy place, in the archaic, not modern, word, relego?

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Let us symbolize in imagining a beautiful flower garden, where scenic botanical splendors, flowers, condensed sunshine, are blooming along marble walks. Still life is in these flowers in exquisite display, and moving life in harmonically colored flying and singing birds and buzzing insects, happy, all, in the effulgence of solar light. Let a normal human walk through every path, admiring, adoring and loving the beautiful things; and pass out of another gate, thinking and wondering about the glories; and of what they really are, and mean. He is accosted by a gate-keeper, who asks: "Did you see atributes of Divinity in the Garden of Beauty?" The astonished human would, doubtless, reply, "No; I did not; I beheld flowers, birds and flitting insects." The keeper makes answer, "They are all symbols of atributes of the Spirit Divine, and invite the wondering individual to go through again; but, this time, while walking along, be absorbed in thought, and do the very thing expressed by the beautiful word, lego,—gather."

Religion, how impressive the true meaning of the word, return, go through again and gather!

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THE STILL SMALL VOICE AND SWEET INFLUENCE OF ONE'S OWN SOUL

HEN all alone with mountains and stars at midnight, the objective mind senses the subjective with a greater intensity than when on plains at noon. At least, this has been my experience up here on this summit during sixteen years. And within a large astronomical observatory, the sensitive, alert consciousness becomes all the more vividly aware of the deeply seated sub-conscious as the midnight hour draws on apace. This becoming aware of the Divine spark within; the flame of the Soul, the real unfed flame, on the Altar, is a study of the properties and attributes, the potency, the power, the still small voice and sweet influence of one's own Soul. One stands in the Divinity Presence, when all alone with the Soul. One able to sense the immanence of the Soul is actually "in tune with the Infinite." And lives in the very midst of harmonic rates. One having been in real harmony with the Master Mind, the Mind Supreme, the Mind Supernal never forgets. All facts of midnight, mountain meditation are as real as the views of cosmic deeps, of stellar

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hosts in the great telescope. This reality cannot be proved to another, that other person must experience the realism. All these studies are superphysical, and cannot be proved by demonstrating any law of matter. But they exist. There is a master Creative Mind. And human souls, they being of the original Divine quality, exist.

That Souls exist is the most ancient and most recent statement of fact relating to man. All men may as well admit these statements to be true, now, as to delay. So far in man's long, devious, and harassed career on earth, man has ever been a worshipping being. He has worshiped everything from sticks and stones up to his concept of some Divinity. But the one Divine entity to worship is his own Soul. Do not worship the Mighty Creator; this is absolutely unnecessary—not required. The Master Mind Creative is mathematical and demands study into the majestic laws of mathematical being. This act of study, exploration and research into rigid law is the exact opposite of worship. Man will worship something, stick, fire, stone, tree, flower, river, ocean, mountain, star, sun, image, statue, of man or woman, general, warrior, murderer, king or priest. Every human in a normal state looks in wonder, awe, veneration, adoration, love, fear, hope, longing, misgiving, yearning, leaning toward and reliance upon some entity, being, mind, or some concept of

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something higher than himself. This inherent act in the very nature of humans has developed into over one thousand religions, based for the most part on about 65 different bibles, to the votaries, sacred books, each a revelation from some unknown mind-realm.

Now if it is set and fixed in our very being to worship, why not worship and adore, love, honor and obey the Soul within? This you know to be of Divine Origin. If you want to worship the Creator, worship your Soul. Set up an altar ever so pure and holy, sacred and adorable. If you wish to use the word religion, it having been handed down from prehistoric antiquity, give it the real and true meaning: to return and gather. Unite your objective mind to your subjective, your Soul, by ties stronger than bands of steel, for life on earth, until death do you part.

I call this act of returning, of renewing bonds and ties, of the upbuilding of the White Altar in the Soul, all surrounded by pure white lotus and lilies, the Science of Salvation. If the reader prefers the word religion to this term, that is his inherent privilege. I have adapted for life the term Science of Salvation.

The Eleventh Hour

And on a mountain peak amid celestial gems. Christendom is in turmoil, tossing on the deep sea of unrest, with anchors dragging. There

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must be a Divine Book of the Law somewhere. Humanity chaos does not seem to be our fate. I hope for better things than the end of civilization in ignominy and shame. But: "We lie in the lap of immense intellingence, which makes us organs of its activity, and receivers of the truth. When we discern justice, when we discern truth, we do nothing of ourselves but allow a passage of its beams," as Emerson says.

That is: humans able to receive, do receive, perceive, discern and transmit. The good now in the eleventh hour of some age, era, or epoch in the existence of man on earth, must prepare, receive, see, behold, perceive truth, assimilate and transmit.

And that without delay. Humanity has in its long life here on earth been divided into chronological ephocs. And at times like the end of an era and the beginning of another, the race is in a state of upheaval. But no history mentions any similar state or condition comparable to the present. All humans are more or less affected by the world war. By studying former states of the mind of man, we can be easily led to a conclusion that stupendous humanity changes are now occurring. Those who understand their Souls are they who are destined to rescue the race. The very Soul of the race is now diseased by war. Those now walking in the Perfect Way must aid in the work of cure. They must man-

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ifest goodness, and show the way to the erring, to those now deeply plunged in sorrow and pain. This is a duty incumbent on all who have seen the light.

The Mysteries of the Soul

Imagine yourself to be walking in a beautiful park or tropical garden, where exquisite trees, flowers, plants and the most luxuriant foliage are growing. And these adorned with arbors, trellises, vine and flower laden, all in harmonic colors. Then, as you walk along in a dream of beauty, you see the most beautiful white statues scarcely hidden amid branches, twigs and swaying vines. Let these statues be of pure white marble of perfect art and exquisite design, represent the priestesses of all antiquity adorned in flowing robes all in marble. Let Sophia and Minerva, the wondrous priestesses of Wisdom, be there, half-smothered in living greens, reds, yellows and violets, and all terrestrial botanical splendors. There is Electra, the bright messenger of Electricity; the Nine Muses are standing in a lovely group. Then the wanderer comes to the wondrous Aphrodite, and with her, beautiful Galatea, Venus and Amphitrite. The next harmonic group consists of full-life dimensions in Pentelic marble, of the Nymphae, exquisite harmonies of Nature personified, and, according to Hesiod, being direct productions of a sphere more exalted than the earth. There

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are nymphs of the mountains, of the sea, of lakes, rivers, fountains, springs, of the winds of summer, of wells, gardens, fruits, vines and flowers. And nymphs of the night, of the falling rain and forming dew. Nymphs of the night winds, of the twilight and of the moonlight in mountain wilds, over canyons and the sea. Let Juno, Diana, Io, Hera, all of the vestals, all of these Eleusinian mysteries, the priestesses of Dodona, Samorthrace and Ephesus, of Athens and Corinth, be there in the most beaultiful surroundings. You go walking along submerged in admiration; then think that each is one attribute, one phase, one fountain of the intricate human Soul. As you dwell on this thought let a statue of Psyche—the Soul—be discovered by you, as hidden by leaves and flowers. Then let all of the hundreds of statues suddenly become animate and, bowing low, render homage to the beautiful statue of Psyche. Then let her come to life Divine and return the salutations. Such a scene would faintly outline the real splendors of the Soul within.

Modern Research in Psychological Laboratories

This comprehensive study and refined method of research in the relations of mind and body is by the use of highly sensitive instruments. The various muscles and nerves of the body are touched and irritated by mechanical means. The

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mechanism is so connected that all motions are instantly recorded on cylinders of rotating chronographs. And nerves are irritated by heat, electricity and by chemical substances, also by light and reflex effects are instantaneously recorded electrically on cylinders, and variations are shown in the erratic marks on the sensitive recording surface, by movable points. Astonishing results are daily detected in the human complex and are now recounted and explained as best they may be in elaborate works on experimental psychology, to which the reader is referred in any library. But the very ancient Hermetic philosophy is surely reappearing. I feel sure masters are giving out scraps of Archaic and Arcane truth concerning man's inner nature to counteract some of the appalling effects on the Soul of the race of the world-war. Thus I saw in a recent magazine several sentences that could only have been given out by a master having truth about the Soul descended from the Grand White Temple of Hermes Trismegistus. The reader may expect startling appearances of truth soon. The mind of the race is ill, the disease is widely spread. But I assert that truth about the Soul is still on earth. The masters are exceeding wise and know when and what to reveal in modern outer material darkness. Reader: trust these mighty masters.

The deep sub-currents of the Soul flow slowly; the surface waves are more rapid, but the min-

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ute, short and fine waves on the huge waves in the deep sea of mind are of a more swift mentation. At sea, there are times when there are long, smooth waves, majestic swells, slow, rhythmic and of solemn, imposing and inspiring influence on the mind. Now let a gentle breeze start up; then short, low, minute and rapid waves will form on the great swelling waves.

Compare these to the objective rapid, active, momentary undulations of the working mind. Then the deep sea swells are comparable to the swelling and subsiding emotions of the Soul. With Emerson, these surface ripples are the over-soul manifestations. With Mozart, overtones; with spectroscopists, the secondary spectrum; with meterologists, the secondary rainbow.

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RENEWING, TRANSFORMING, TRANSPOSING AND EQUATING. SENSING THE MASTER MIND

SEE this intensely scientific statement for moderns, taken from an ancient book: "And be not fashioned according to this world; but be ye transformed, by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of Creative Mind." Romans, xii:2.

Surely the reader does not wish to be fashioned according to the material, but to the mighty mind-world. Science now knows that the seen is less than the unseen; and that finer forces, potencies and powers, are more magnificent than the things moved; and rejuvenation is a process, occurring in the mind; a making young again by new hope.

In electrical engineering, a transformer is a machine whose work is to transform a current of electricity from high to low voltage, and from low to high. No electricity comes into our dwellings as generated in the dynamo; it is transformed by instruments made of iron; but a per-

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sonality can only be transformed by renewing the mind. Renewing is New Thought.

"And Jacob lighted upon a certain place and tarried there all night, because the sun was set; and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it under his head, and lay down in that place to sleep." Genesis, xxviii:11.

Reader, do you wish to rest your head upon a stone?

"And they wandered in the wilderness forty years." Numbers, xxxii:13.

Reader, do you desire to wander to and fro in a wilderness forty years? I am acquainted with several persons who did that very thing; wandered away from good mind impulses.

"And this whole land shall be a desolation, and an astonishment; and these nations shall serve the King of Babylon seventy years." Jeremiah, xxv:11.

Dear reader, is it your mode of life to be now in the midst of serving mind-error seventy years? I recently talked with a man, aged seventy-two years, and showed him what he had lost, by ignoring the inner faculties of his Soul. He was greatly perturbed when he saw "what might have been." Actually he had passed through this beautiful world, as it were, wearing dark glasses; had utterly failed to behold any of the majesty of the Soul.

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"And the children of Israel did eat the manna forty years, until they came to a land inhabited." Exodus, xvi, 35.

Reader, positively, do you wish to live on manna forty years, that is given to you, or do you wish to earn it;—that is: work out your own salvation? No more exquisitely happy work on earth than working out salvation; and receiving the blessed wages.

"To him that overcometh, to him I give of the hidden manna; and I will give him a stone, and upon the stone a new name written, which no one knoweth, but he that receiveth it." Revelation, ii, 17.

"The squares of the times of revolution of all the planets around the sun, are to each other as are the cubes of their mean distance from the sun's center."

These two are equally scientific. "Overcometh" was spoken of a candidate in the mystic rites of initiation in very ancient Arcane mysteries, such as the mighty and magnificent world Order of Melchizedek. In this awe-inspiring, imposing, solemn, majestic, and Soul-saving Order of Antiquity, the trembling candidate was beset by trials, temptations and dangers. If he yielded to tempting things, he was declared to be a failure; and was excluded.

Reader, have you the slightest desire now, after reading these words, to fail, even in the slightest degree? Yield not to temptation in

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any form whatever. Alcohol is now known scientifically to be the arch-enemy of the Soul that is in man. The person who ignores the pleadings of the "still small voice," a voice that sounds only in the Soul, is scarcely more than alive, by no means half alive. His glasses are black. Having the Master Key to all scriptures, each verse puts on an entirely new aspect. Must the Master make a circuit around Galilee twice to include you?

Transposition of the Scale

Exquisite music, exalted harmonies, the concord of sweet sounds, are often transposed,—the transposition of tuneful strains from one key to another; the tone of the music changes; but the present appalling condition of the mind of the rulers of humanity, urgently requires transposition, and from its present minor key to major.

The first law of Nature is order. Before that, Chaos reigned; and chaos may fall on Europe as a dark spectre; the mind of the Western hemisphere must come to the rescue and save humanity. Nothing is more clear than that wrong-thinking, bad thoughts, and distorted mentation are the causes of the world war. The entire scale of human thought may be transposed before peace comes. The lotus flower, rising in beauty, has its roots in the mud of the river bottom; and may the pure white dove of peace, flying here and there, alight on the

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blessed and blooming beauty above the murky waters of turbulent thoughts!

Mathematicians transpose terms from one side of an equation to the other; but they always change the signs. In solution of complex problems it is often necessary to rearrange terms, according to highest exponents of leading letters; change places of entire expressions and make new equations. It is high time for humanity to do likewise; solve and equate in between new limits. Something must be done IN MIND.

The mail, the letters, received here in this mountain from so many parts of the world, are simply awe-inspiring. An Unknown Mind-power appears to be actuating or impressing some unknown faculty in the Soul of the race. Very ancient traditions, handed down from philosophers, who lived so long ago, that the most ancient history we have, is as yesterday, taught of the existence of latent faculties in the mind, whose influence was scarcely more then sensed faintly. My mysterious letters, especially from New Zealand, and Australia, indicate that the writers sense, as in from afar, some hitherto unrecognized faculty, or property, in mind. Actual New Thought letters come up here, that contain ideas, not found in the six grand systems of early Aryan and later Hindu philosophy. Vedanta, founded by Badarayana; Samkhya, by Kapila; Yogi, by Patangali; Purva Mimamsa, by Gainini; Vaiseshika, by Kanada,

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and Nyaya, by Gotama, one would think in studying them, sounded all possible deeps of the human mind; but not so; faculties, not detected by these great thinkers, are being detected by modern mentological researches. Modern scientific discoveries have opened fields in mind, not sensed by the mighty Aryan mentalists.

Modern science integrates in between the limits of electrons and suns. The Colossal Sun, Canopus, is 2,400,000 times larger than the sun, that is, 3,144,000,000,000 times larger than the earth. A row of electrons side by side in contact, one inch long, would contain 12,700,000,000,000. This placing in contact, by humans, is impossible however; for they are pure electricity and repel. Nothing exists but electrons. The new Genesis should read: "In the beginning, Mind created electrons." Calculus is the highest human product. A pleasing and fascinating expression is to integrate in between the limits of plus and minus infinity. The sum of these is zero, and the difference, two. This two becomes one; for the diameter of an infinite sphere is one; and the center is zero.

The Aryan philosophers revelled in these exquisitely refined things; but they had not the Calculus. Mathematicians, now, when they see an equation, running away out into infinity, at once write the sign of infinity and stop; but the Vedanta folk early discovered retrovision,

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re-vision, introspection, retrospection and recall; and they discovered Cosmic memory. They taught that the cosmos is living, that thoughts are eternal. Suppose that thoughts are all still in space, all thoughts since man appeared on earth, not less than a million years ago. If these entities are now in existence, and are able to act on brain cells and living nerves, then an inconceivable number of strange psychic phenomena can doubtless be referred to them; for my mail shows that phenomena in mind; strange things are occurring and in rapidly increasing numbers. The very mind of humanity is in some kind of transformation. I would be aware of this, if I did not see a newspaper, from my marvelous letters alone.

Automatic writing, where the hand writes at incredible speed, the mind not knowing what words are to appear, is increasing all over the world. Who controls the hand? Separate discarnate thoughts, or these assembled into personalities? Are these directing, brain and nerve controlling mind entities in from afar, or are they hovering around and about, ready to actuate cells in brains at every opportunity? If either is true, or both, then the Hindu philosophical statement, that there exists a living, thinking Universe of mind is true. If true, then the very thing mathematicians have for long sought, namely, the fourth dimension, is discovered. In this particular realm, we need not

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make the sign of infinity, a figure like an 8 turned over on its side, but keep right on exploring; and that by modern new thought processes.

A Divinity Circuit

All entities, whatever, able to cause happiness in humans or animals, that is, in all life, I call good and Divine. All entities, whatever, able to cause unhappiness in humans or animals, I call evil, wicked and sinful.

The Master Creative Mind, that created electrons and nothing but electrons, I call the Creator; and also call it Mind. My reason for this is that within the entire range of telespectroscope and telecamera, where their range is so immense that 100,000,000 giant suns in space deeps are now photographed, there is no entity able to add to itself but mind, thinking thoughts that have never been thought before. This process I call creating.

Electrons are the first manifestation of Mind; they alone have been created; all else has been formed by an incredible number of varying combinations of electrons. Let the primordial cosmic space-sea of electrons be at rest. Let mind brood over this deep. The entire sea, or cosmical sphere of electrons being quiescent. Then let Mind count a number of electrons, and set them into revolution around each other at great velocity. An atom is at once formed. There are about ninety kinds of atoms now known to chemists. What atom of an element shall appear

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in space depends on four basic factors:—number of electrons in revolution, specific speed of revolution, distances of orbits from the centre, and directions of motions.

But this act of forming atoms is the highest mental act within the range of human experience. The process is entirely one of knowing—and of counting, of spacing distances between the orbits of electrons. Thus the atom of oxygen contains a very different number of electrons than an atom of gold or platinum. Suppose that an atom of an element has been decided upon by the Master Mind to contain, say 1643 electrons, then, if 1642 or 1644, the atom would not be of that element. Thus electrons, in all atoms, have been counted with absolute precision by a Master Mind; for accurate counting is an exalted mind process. Then there is a Divinity within Nature,—that part of it, under the title good; and as the Soul of man is directly involved, I like to use the term, Divinity Circuit; because I write so many hundreds of articles on electricity and constantly use the impressive word—circuit. There is a malevolent, or evil, circuit also, incessantly opposing the good, as by counter force, opposing the circuit of good—the Divine. Between the good and bad there is a perpetual struggle, as of waves and tides against the shore, or of flying clouds, when driven by the wind, they strike Mount Lowe and the dome of the observatory.

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Humanity is in the clutch of both, the good and the evil. Tides ebb and flow; and a tide of evil is flowing over the nations now at war, almost submerging the good.

And now I must bring this writing—on so many subjects to a close. Incredible stillness, silence and solitude—these wonders, reign supreme; sound is totally absent. By imagining intently, one almost thinks he is able to hear the very axis of the earth in its majestic turning. The splendors of night are here. Urania, the magnificent priestess of the sky, is now displaying her wondrous robes, all adorned by millions of glittering suns; she is dragging the careless garment in the sea, the waves of the Pacific Ocean, now tossing in the Southern horizon, as I write, and the fringes of her garment are dipping stars in watery wastes. Owing to the rotation of the earth, millions of stars, all giant suns, rise and set behind the curvature of the sea, the effect being that of within waves.

The Christ Idea

Rescue of Spirit from Matter

This is one of the most ancient humanity-thoughts. It is deeply grounded in human mentation; and prehistoric, appearing already elaborated with the earliest history; but the reader may think that it is dimmed and its light obscured by the appalling gloom of war. I assure all who may read these lines that this is, by no means, so. It is beginning to blaze in

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human minds anew. The sacred unfed flame is lighting and flaring up again. Its partial obscuration in recent years may have been one cause of the war. There are Arcane mind-mysteries now descending low.

It would require many chapters to outline the exquisitely refined true Chrestos-Idea. But the wondrous story is of a man who by untiring effort in the mysteries, actually freed Individual Self from the Cross of Matter and entered the state of being born again. It is the true story of a saved soul.

How do I know that the Christ Idea is reviving? By reading my wondrous letters. By day from my southern window, I see California's grand boulevard winding like shining silver amid orange trees. It reminds me of the Perfect Way, that leadeth unto Salvation. Mind Creative is now immanent at midnight, on this summit. August 26, 1916.

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PARTING OF THE WAYS

HE discovery of the distance of a star after 120 years of excessively hard and difficult toil of both mind and body; the discovery, isolation, measuring and weighing of one electron after years of arduous toil of mind and nerves, are the highest achievements of man in scientific research.

These two seemingly hopeless tasks have been wrought out. And these made the men—the workers, thinkers and manipulators, transcendental beings. The discovery of how to transform electricity from pressure high to low, and from low to high, so high as to approach the potential of lightning, made the men of discovery transcendent. The discovery of ultra-ultra-violet-energy waves and their use in refined microscopy of hopelessly invisible objects, their rescue from the oblivion of the unseen and then the exalted act of fixing the tiny images by means of delicate and rapid photography, again made the men of discovery transcendental.

Suppose that two similar words be used, infiniverse and universe. In an expanded conception of the meaning of the two words, infiniverse would be whatever existed before the appearance of the slightest trace of matter in space.

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The word universe would include the entire sidereal structure, the gigantic congeries of not less than a billion suns, and all that is contained in the space in between suns. This would encompass all matter whatever from atom to sun. But electrons existed before atoms. And they were in the realm of the unseen and unknowable to human sense.

The question arises—did the original space-deep-sea of electrons belong to the infiniverse, or are electrons in a state in between the infiniverse and universe. The universe is composed of atoms. But electrons preceded atoms. What preceded electrons?

Regular readers well know that my daily answer to this question is: Mind preceded electrons. But atoms cannot appear until electrons revolve around centers; that is, the electronic sea broke into centillions of centillions of varying sets called atoms. Then electrons are in between original mind and formed matter. Electrons only have been created. Mind manifested, if the reader objects to the word create.

* * *

The Spectroscope

The discovery of spectrum analysis, a science that tells what elements are incandescent in giant suns scattered in space depths in every direction, made the men of discovery transcendent or superior beings, that is, super-men.

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Likewise spectro-photography, the rapid fixing of the Fraunhofer lines on permanent plates. Measuring the specific speeds of approach or recession of suns in the line of sight, so far away that their distances cannot be measured, is super or transcendent. The act of weighing these remote suns is hyper or super. The hearing of an opera in Los Angeles as given in New York, the loss of time in telephonic transmission being 1-50th second, is transcendental and awe-inspiring. The synchronous appearance of a photographed speaker or actor on a screen by projection from a moving film, and the sound of his voice from a phonographic record—these are almost super-sense. That is, the harmonic timing of light and sound, of vision and hearing. Photographing the invisible by ultra-violet energy is opening a realm for explanation that cannot be imagined now. Emanations from the human head at instant of intense thought are now known to so effect adjacent regions of air, or it may be some undiscovered substance in the air, as to so modify invisible energy waves, that images are projected by lenses on sensitive plates, and these are being developed as in the case of photographs made by light as the name implies.

Those that graph by means of invisible energy waves are termed radiographs. The recording of the energy impulses in telephonic transmission and reception is a discovery of high grade.

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The projection by micro-photographic apparatus so that an audience can see the moving animalculae from 10,000 to 40,000 to the inch is a triumph of human mind over difficulties.

* * *

Parting of the Ways

The parting of the ways consists of the division of mankind into the good and bad. It seems to be almost beyond comprehension that the men who made these wonderful discoveries are living on the same world along with the vile monsters, the hateful secret diplomats in Europe, who planned and studied out details of the present war. How can pure, intellectual, beneficent men belong to the same species—the human? What a parting of roads! They who transmit the music of the opera across the continent and the monsters whose music is the screaming of death dealing shells. History hath not presented any such contrast.

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SCIENCE OF MIND SERIES

N AUGUST 29, 1915, a venerable man, aged and ill, and in, as it proved to be, his last illness, took my hand in both of his, spoke to me in terms of endearment, rose, put his arm in mine, leaned against me, leaned his head upon my shoulder and together we walked out of doors into the blessed sunshine. But the golden rays were from the sun, falling in California.

Soon, we returned to his room, and there he became seated in his great arm-chair. We talked a few minutes, upon momentous mind and humanity subjects, when, seeing that he was tired, I bade him a loving farewell.

But the majestic head, the mighty brain, the instrument of manifestation of a Master Mind, the great personality who long expressed deep and profound thoughts was Charles Dawbarn.

He said, "I am slowly wearing out." In a few weeks, he passed out of the worn body, and the mind named Charles Dawbarn became free from embodiment. This was on November 4, 1915.

The moment I heard of the passing, I made up my mind to write more than ever before on these great occult subjects, and now, rapidly ris-

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ing problems of mind, personality and man. When he bade me farewell in his room, in his own home in San Leandro, the home beautiful, so near San Francisco and the Bay of San Francisco, the vision he loved so well, the final parting was so solemn and impressive, that I then thought of writing more for the help of the thinking world.

Strange ideas of trying to become his logically determined successor flashed into my mind. We both were well aware that we would never meet again in our bodies. And, dear reader, I wish to now begin and then continue writing on Mind and Matter, and the Science of the Soul.

And I wish to maintain this writing until it leads on and onward to the vine-hidden, and beautiful, flower-obscured gate, opening into some deep and wide corridor, leading to the intricate labyrinth of mind, until we all find ourselves really "Within the Mind Maze."

Mr. Dawbarn was fascinated with this, my recent book, and our correspondence regarding its thoughts led to an intense personal friendship.

The Science of Thought

Here in the beginning of the writings I place Mind before Matter. Matter is but a plasma in the dominion of Mind.

All Mind in existence consists of basic units—Mentoids. All matter is composed of electrons. The universe and all within consist of these two.

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They are all there is. This is the base of the writing.

Chemistry, Astronomy, Electricity and their majestic mother, their Madonna,—Mathematics,— these have been my life-long studies in physical science; but a few hours selected from my ten hours' daily study, have ever been devoted to a realm that cannot be reached by these mighty four sciences.

In the outset, let us agree on the meaning here adopted of some fundamental words. Thus the term Occult Science will be often used. Occult means hidden, but this would include all science at present, because science does not know the origin of anything.

All physical sciences are based on researches made by use of material instruments such as the telescope, spectroscope, telecamera, telebolometer, spectrograph, diffraction grating, spectrometre, telemicrometer, ultra-ultra-violet-energy microscope, the Roentgen ray apparatus, Crooke's tubes, retort, still, balance, electrical induction, magnetic induction, electro-magnetic space-waves, lenses, photometers, ammeters, volt-meters, thermo-electric, and photo-electric instruments, all these together with more than a thousand others and their accessories, have revealed what is now known in physical science.

To crown all, there rises the mighty Calculus—the supreme height of modern mathematics. These researches are hidden and occult

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enough to please the most exacting explorer into Nature's deeps.

But in this writing, the word occult will be used as now applied to an enormous mass of researches that cannot be reached by any instrument used in physical research.

To weigh a pair of revolving suns, distant 200 trillion miles, the data for the master mathematician, must, first be secured by the telemicrometer, tele-spectroscope and instruments for measuring angles and time. Then any one of the masters can weigh both suns.

But suppose that the hand of a person begins suddenly to write words at a rate of from ten to twenty times faster than normal, and words by thousands upon great and wise subjects not heard of before; then instruments of precision and high mathematics are both impotent—they are unable to explain.

This automatic writing is called occult, hidden, and esoteric, to distinguish it from all science based on matter and instruments with which to analyze, measure and weigh.

Or, if a person is reading, or walking along the street, suddenly hears his name called, saying "follow me," and is then led by the invisible speaker into a vast lodge-room or crypt of initiation in the midst of a labyrinth of corridors and passages to a chamber and before a grand cubic altar as of solid diamond, and before a grand Hierophant, who proceeds to initiate the person

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into knowledge so far above all that he ever heard before, that no comparison can be made, then this act I include under the impressive title, occult.

My daily mail now, from so many parts of the world, is simply inspiring. These mysteries are on the rapid increase everywhere. They send accounts and details up here; and I am impressed with the immensity of occult things now manifesting and expressing in the Mind of the World.

Or in the humanity mind as a whole, consisting of an almost infinite number of mentoids. These and countless other events of similar nature, here, in Europe, India, Australia and New Zealand, collectively form a mass of material that may well attract the attention of every student of Nature.

In this, which I now write, here on this summit in the Sierra Madre range of mountains, there seems to be a continuation of the philosophic writings of Dawbarn.

I hope to not fail to present, to the minds of my readers, startling world events, all along this mystic but really scientific line. For study of Nature must be scientific or useless.

And now I look from the south window of this mountain observatory upon nine hundred square miles of orange trees and flowers, drinking in brilliant sunshine with weather like May in the East, here on December 26, 1915.

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If mentalists could secure a faint clew as to what a human personality is; and if this clew led to another, and that to another, until in due time some idea as to what mind is could be gained, then the entire career of humanity on earth would be so greatly modified that the change would be nearly total.

At present man is totally ignorant of the nature of mind. One cannot even commence to think what it is; or of its origin.

The new higher calculus—the highest human product to date, proves that the mind now functioning in the brain of man is of tremendous power. It is now approaching very infinity or Divinity. Its sublimity and grandeur cannot even be imagined by one not versed in these higher and now supernal realms of mathematics.

It is now as easy to weigh colossal suns, fifty millions times more massive than the entire earth, as to weigh pig-iron on scales. Mind expressing and manifesting in the brain of the master mathematicians is simply amazing, awe-inspiring and transcendent.

The recent discoveries in telespectroscopy and in the high transformation of electricity as recently shown in San Francisco, in the exposition, and the use of free electrons in the metallic wire telephonic circuit between New York and San Francisco, these triumphs, and more, the telegraphone, where the extreme external layer of electrons on a flat surface of metal will talk

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to you; the discovery of a rotary magnetic field of force, moving around 27,000 times per second, with the effect of a metal disk moving that fast, an impossibility; all these wonders and more, daily, have already placed the master minds in a transcendental realm.

Sub- and Super-Conscious Minds

Whatever mind is, it is dual, may be triple; and indeed may be multiple, yes, infinite.

The studies recounted in my marvelous letters from researchers, all seem to converge to the one basic fact that there actually is a very mysterious sub-conscious mind within each human personality. Glimpses of what now seems to be a fact, are here and there secured by explorers, of mighty, now latent powers and potentialities in this sub-conscious mind.

It is actually a ruler, director or manager. It sees, and stores. It does not forget. Latency is a word now assuming gigantic proportions in mind studies. Whole new regions in the human mind are now liable to be discovered.

And then pioneers will make the most rapid exploration. We do not now glimpse the splendors of humanity as when we know how to use our latent minds. The human ego may reside in one electron—this of course being a matter of surmise and speculation now. Mentoids may be magnetons combined in opposite polarity with original electrons. The electro magnetic base of matter is now a proven scientific fact.

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But: "This train of imaginings running from electrons to Mind supreme, is moved by root-words of human speech."—p. 482, my book, "Within the Mind Maze." For recent mind researches have shown that words are among the inscrutable mysteries of the entire mind universe.

The sixty-six great standard bibles of mankind, all emphasize the supreme mystery of some mighty Word. Late science is now in awe before the limitless power of words in expressing the highest thought.

And I am now writing of these formidable mind mysteries in the night in an astronomical observatory on the summit of a mountain rising between deep canyons.

Indeed, the human mind and personality are complex. These two are now seen to be more intricate and elaborate than any two, or any number of entities combined, any combination whatever, within the entire range of the great standard sciences. Not one of these has to deal with anything so little known, so mysterious, so inscrutable.

Studies now being made in so many parts of the world, by careful, critical, and well trained scientific men, within the subjective mind, have already shown it to be the most imposing and majestic subject now confronting science. And this science is of the highest order.

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Thus research and exploration within our subjective minds are greater than exploration and researches in the entire sidereal structure —the universe of stars.

The reason for this is: Mind is greater than matter. In my book "Within the Mind Maze," I have shown to my own satisfaction at least, that all matter within range of the most powerful telespectroscopes is composed of the primordial, basic, created units—electrons. And also shown to myself, if to none other, that the fundamental uncreated units of mind supreme are mentoids. They are joined in that inconceivably complex individuality, phasing as human.

INDUCTION

Within the entire realm of the vast and intricate modern science of electricity, there is nothing more wonderful and awe-inspiring than induction, action at a distance without a conducting wire. This fact is the base of the wireless systems of telegraphy and telephony. And of all electro-dynamic machinery as dynamos and motors, the bases of electric lights and electric railways.

But see this: I am convinced, even if not one of my readers is so persuaded, that we actually think by induction.

If this is true, we are in rapport with the Cosmic Mind, if indeed we are able to receive exalted thoughts from the primal source of thought—the Master Mind. For the reader

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may rest securely in the set mind fact of Nature, that there is an original Master Mind governing the entire universe and all it contains. The human mind, so far as it coincides with this Universal Mind is precisely similar, is exactly alike—in attributes—the Original. Only difference is in degree.

But the astounding facts of the higher modern calculus indicate that the mind phasing in man is ascending to infinite heights.

The most exalted mathematician now reveling in the supernal, sublime and fascinating heights of the calculus, is on the Perfect Way leading to Divinity.

Take a heavy straight wire, and connect its ends by a finer wire, thus constituting a metallic complete conductor of electricity. By the side of the straight wire lay another but not touching, and attach the ends of this to any source of electricity whether battery or dynamo. Close the circuit, then in an infinitesimal fraction, an induced current of electricity will flow in the first circuit. Break the battery circuit, then, at the absolute instant of breaking, an induced current will flow in the first, or external circuit, but in the opposite direction, this basic fact of direction, being one of the most abstruse and recondite within the whole range of electrical science.

To repeat—Change of direction of flow is of first importance in electricity for the alternating current is assuming vast importance.

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But we see by induction; the images of all objects imprinted on the retinas of the two eyes are always inverted. But they are right side up in the mind.

It is really mind that sees. Then there is no circuit from retina to brain cells that enable the mind to see. The impressions on retinas are inducing circuits conveying electrons. They flow in one direction and the induced circuit in the excessively minute nerve filaments, in between cells, and within cells, in the brain, at once flow in the opposite direction.

This process, by laws of induction, reverses the already upside down images, thus making them right side up, precisely as they are before the eye. For induction is one of the most profound facts ever discovered by science.

The number of makes and breaks in the inducing circuit on the nerve filaments of the retinas of the eyes in the case of red light of longest wave, is, 393,000,000,000,000 per second, and 763,000,000,000,000 per second for the shortest violet wave.

Man's Astronomic Place in Nature

The sun contains 333,426 times more matter than the earth does. If you should weigh fifty pounds of nails or sugar on any ordinary scales, you would make a slight mistake, still you could come close to the accurate weight. The sun has often been weighed with as great accuracy.

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But the sun is a little star. Go into space to the stars, turn around and look this way—then you would have to strain the eyes to see it. The universe is now known to contain enough matter to make at least 32,000,000,000 suns like ours—how much more is unknown.

There are millions of suns visible in our largest telescopes, how many is also unknown, as they are too dense to be counted in the Milky Way. It is known that all cosmical matter is not visible, many dark bodies like the earth are scattered through the vast deeps of space.

Suppose that half of the known quantity of matter is condensed into suns, each like the sun. Then there would be sixteen billion. Actually, many suns are so much more massive than ours that our star need scarcely be mentioned, but call the sixteen billion suns equal in mass, and imagine each to be supplied with eight worlds exactly like our earth. Then there would be one hundred and twenty-eight billion. Each sun then would contain 41,678 times more matter than the eight worlds combined.

If you have a heap of 41,678 stones all alike and take out eight, nobody could notice that they were absent.

Suppose each world to be inhabited by 1,600,000,000 human beings, and the vast number is beyond all powers of imagination. All suns move in every conceivable direction like bees in

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a swarm. Their motions are ruled entirely by gravity.

Now listen: The 128 billion worlds with all the people could be instantly annihilated and not be missed! The suns would move as though nothing had happened.

And this is man's place in nature; each discovery made, simply emphasizes the extreme smallness of our home, the earth.

I have said that the mind functioning in brain areas of man, is the same in kind with the Creator or Master Cosmic Mind in Nature; but variation is merely in degree, power, force or intensity. I repeat it here, the mind in man is a part of the Creative Master Mind.

This is a most remarkable idea, for if the minute fraction of mind in human phase is like in kind, with primordial creative mind, it surely is able to create.

Let us fully understand and come to an agreement as to the implied meaning of the word create, as used in these writings. It here means to think a thought that has never been thought before. This I called creating in my book, and have so termed it in writings and publications before the book was written.

But mind only in the entire universe has power to think thought, and is therefore the Creator. The only entity able to add to itself is mind—the only Creator.

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And this cannot be upset, overcome or argued away by any refinement of sophistry or by any set rule of logic. Thus by training the objective and subjective minds in, now known harmonic union, a union now known to be possible, the personality so training and manifeseting can actually "launch into the deep" and sail on toward the Infinite.

And this they are now doing in the infinite realm of the calculus. And within other realms of mind that are infinite, as in the weighing of a sun 50,000 times more massive than our gigantic sun, 1,310,000 times larger than the earth, or the weighing of one electron, so minute that at present, mind in man in its existing state of expansion cannot even commence to think how small it is.

Thus man is already manifesting in between the limits of plus and minus infinity. If the reader does not like this sentence, here is another: he is functioning in between the limits of zero, or naught, and 1. But 1 may represent the universe, and zero the beginning of manifestation of cosmic mind in creating the first electron.

When we cast anchor for a time in the sea of infinitude to rest our brains and pass a short period of quiet, we find that we cannot rest our subjective mind or the Soul, as it sleeps not.

The Soul in man, the subliminal, the subconscious, the basic mind, the original foundation of mind in human phase, the greater portion of

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our dual personality, is in harmony with the original Sanskrit concept expressed in the word Narayana, the one who rests on the waters or broods over the waters, which in primitive cosmognonies really means what has often been termed world-stuff by a number of recent writers, as spread out widely as a sea. We now say Cosmic mind manifesting within the infinite, almost; primeval ocean, the expanse of electrons in space.

If metaphysicians, they who are sailing in advance of demonstrated science, within the ship of imagination, where often this very imagination is, as it were, a sealed order, to be opened only by breaking the seal when far out on the sea, the desire to use an impressive term, they are at full liberty to say "occult chemistry."

For there is a chemistry beyond the discoveries of science, to date, so obscure that it is hidden or occult, for it is not yet discovered how mind directs electrons into harmonic revolutions as atoms. And has not yet discovered how atoms unite to form far different bodies, molecules.

Mind-directed electrons are the workers, the builders and carriers. They construct atoms of the well-known ninety elements of matter.

Electrons, the base of all there is, have been created and directed by the only Creator and Director—Mind, the only entity able to create.

If electrons know of themselves how to form

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into atoms, the process is activity. If directed by external mind, the process is directivity. If activity rules, then mind itself consists of electrons, for atom-forming is a mental act, the highest known to mentalists. If from the outside, directivity holds dominion.

But in either case, the building of atoms from electrons is an act of mind and that of the highest and most magnificent.

For years I have written that electrons are directed by external creative and directing mind. The highest attribute displayed by this Master Mind is supreme mathematical wisdom.

Directivity is the keynote of my book, "Within the Mind Maze," and will be the burden of all my writings to the closing scene.

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SUGGESTION

UDDENLY received suggestion in the mind is remotely comparable to a shot received in the body from an invisible or masked battery. A suggested thought enters the subjective mind all unawares and exerts influence on the objective mind, which is often much surprised.

It cannot account for the strange new incoming thought. The entire realm of psychology does not present a more prolific subject for the most critical and accurate research than the ages-long question: Whence come suggestions?

Suppose there instantly appears in the subconscious mind—which is the Soul—a thought entirely new to it, one never thought before, or if before, totally forgotten. What is its origin?

This study involves the two minds; it is fundamental, and when the problem is solved, then mentalists will be in possession of immense power. At present, mentalists are entirely ignorant of the origin of thoughts.

Two schools are seeking to solve these intricate propositions: how does thought originate? and where? If thoughts originate in cells in the brain, what causes them? Do nerve centers develop thoughts of themselves? If so, this

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process is activity. If thoughts come into the cells from without, the process is directivity.

These two words are the same I always use in speaking of electrons. If they assemble themselves into atoms, this basic act of Nature is activity; if they are assembled by external mind, then the act is directivity. Every physical and every psychic scientific student must belong to one of these schools of thought and research. The entire universe and all within came into existence by either activity or directivity.

The readers of my writings during forty-nine years are well aware that I belong to the School of Directivity. Then the reader cannot fail to see that thoughts do not originate in the cells and nerves within the brain. They must then come in from the outside.

No subject now confronting man is greater than this, namely: Do thoughts originate in the brain, or are they directed to brain cells by exterior force? If from the outside, the process has, within recent years, been named suggestion. Then, who is the suggestor? If the word directivity is used, who is the Director? If the word activity is written, who is the Actor?

The answer to this is, of course, of necessity, the cell. This acts. But the cell is composed of nerves animated by life, an unknown entity. But if thoughts are directed into cells in the brain and filaments of delicate nerves, leading from cell to cell, the Director is magnificent beyond

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all of our powers of imagining in the present state of development of human thought. Poets, the precursors of science, have written: "In from afar." They sense the idea of thoughts being sent to the brain—suggested.

A Deep Thinker

Then there is a profound Thinker. A grand, supreme thinking Director, at the base of all that exists. This Thinker thinks thoughts that have never been thought before.

But this process cannot be mentioned without using the word create. This is fundamental to the very nature and structure of language. There is no word in any branch of human speech to designate this act of thinking a new thought, save the one great basic, majestic and supreme word—Create.

Then there is a Creator. It is Mind. Hundreds of times, I have thought and studied lines of argument to overthrow this idea of a Creator, and substitute some other; but have always failed.

So I here write, assert, state, affirm, proclaim from this summit in the Sierra Madre Mountains, in California, on this sixth day of February, 1916, that a Creator exists. It is Mind, the only entity able to think a thought that had not been thought before.

The environment or scene of this writing is the summit of Observatory Mountain, within a great observatory dedicated to scientific truth as

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primarily embodied in astronomy, based on the solid rock of truth—mathematics.

But so immense is this majestic science that it draws into its folds chemistry, geology, optics, spectroscopy, celestial photography, electricity, magnetism, celestial mechanics, and practical mechanics in the manufacture of the most delicate, accurate and fascinating-to-behold instruments, of a precision far greater than any ever made by human hands before the opening of the good year 1900, the first of a most remarkable century—the Twentieth.

For, since I came up here, on August 11, 1900, discoveries in physical and psychical science have been so great that they have made fully nine-tenths of all books on earth obsolete. The reader may as well accept this fact now as to delay. For nine out of ten books in existence that make any pretense of explaining things, of giving a rational account of the universe in which we now find ourselves by the use of the new modern telespectroscope, telecamera, telebolometer and ultra-ultra-violet-energy-wave microscope armed with the modern microcamera, written before these instruments were discovered, are not only obsolete but actually harmful, since they give an inaccurate view of the universe.

In the majestic presence of modern science, one may as well stop, sell his useless books for paper stock, buy modern books, and begin anew.

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If not, then continue right along looking through almost jet-black spectacles, seeing nothing in this beautiful world as it really is.

The exact time of beginning this writing is 2:57 a. m., February 20, 1916. I have been viewing Mars, Saturn, Venus and Jupiter in the great telescope. I saw the cloud streaks on Jupiter, four of its eight moons, and mighty disk. I beheld the white polar cap of Mars, adorned with what is supposed to be snow, and beheld stupendous Saturn, its rings and four of its nine moons. Then, closing the shutters of the great white dome on the mountain, I entered the library to write these words.

Mind

A diamond mine is always opened when we search language. For human speech contains esoteric and intensely occult, arcane and very ancient wisdom. No trace of a clew has been found of the origin of abstract words. Here are utterly inexplicable sentences: I made up my mind to explore the Milky Way; I decided to go down to Los Angeles; I thought best to write this article at night; three sentences containing I.

The term, I, made up my mind, cannot be explained, because no human has a trace of knowledge regarding what I is. The mind is so utterly unknown as to what it is, that no definition can be even attempted. But the expression is deeply set and fixed in human speech. It is a

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basic term or expression in language. It therefore has a scientific meaning.

All discoveries now being made hourly in the great mind studies of the world, by the ablest men and women researchers, seem to be converging toward one common point, namely: We are dual. We have two minds. As nothing is known of either, that is, of what they are, there is full liberty to set up theories.

Caution: the words belief and theory are totally unlike in meaning. A belief in mind has the same effect as a cancer in the body; while theories are of great use in leading to scientific truth. A theory is now widely spread that the dual minds are conscious and sub-conscious, objective and subjective.

Since the discovery of electrons and magnetons, I have often written positive and negative, electric and magnetic, vibratory and quiescent, these together with active and directive, with great emphasis on the word Directive and Director. This sub-mind, this directive mind, is now looming into vast importance. Mind studies are leading and luring into depths of labyrinths so intricate and complex that it may require one more century of exploration to discover who and what we are.

Enough is now known of the properties of mind now phasing as human to awaken the most exalted series of imaginings; the mentalist imagines and wonders what is in that chamber, in

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that passage-way, within that crypt, beyond that turn in the long corridor, behind that sealed door. Introspection is a property worthy the study of a lifetime. Focused mind imprints are more elaborate and intricate than photography of the sun, where a hurrying cyclone is caught on a plate within the one-thousandth part of a second. Recall, retrospection are intricate processes of opening locked doors of the temple of the mind. The Director is the Soul.

Many have objected to use of the word Soul; but it is the Quiescent Mind. And because the word "Soul" is a set word in human language, I use it interchangeably with the term sub-conscious mind, and spirit.

It is now known to be a solemn duty to study the Soul. It is daily becoming more apparent that we must know more of our Souls. That exceedingly new science, the one science of, to us, supreme import, the majestic Science of Salvation, is directly based on our understanding and treatment of the Soul.

The sub-mind—the other part of the personality—the very Soul within, is now scientifically known to be worthy of our highest respect, yes, adoration, if one wishes to use that word. I assert here on this summit, as dawn is just beginning to cast roseate hues over land and sea, that our treatment of the Soul must be based on a true Science of the Soul which is the inconceivably remarkable new science of Salvation. For

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all that has to do with the Soul must become the highest science. Every other science must stand below the science of Soul.

Able to Receive

In my daily writings for papers and magazines on physical science, I must use terms and words relating to the mighty modern science, electricity. In the foregoing I advanced the theory that we think by induction, employing the meaning of that word as used by all electricians. One current flowing in a circuit has power to establish or induce a current in another complete metallic circuit through space, through air and, supposed to be true, through a vacuum. There must not be wire between the two circuits, nor any trace of conductor, for then, any electricity that appears in the secondary circuit would be conducted to it. This is opposite to induction which is the appearance of electricity in the secondary without any intervening matter to conduct.

I applied induction to the phenomena of thinking in the brain; that is, thoughts are induced in secondary cells and filaments in the brain by leading in filaments from the optic and aural nerves, from retina of eye and tympanum of ear. And that action in optic and aural conductons induces thought in secondaries in our brains.

But electricity is absolutely insensible and unknown to man until it encounters resistance of

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matter. The carbon, or now, tungsten filaments in electric light vacuum blubs, become intensely hot and emit brilliant light energy when the molecules are subjected to the action of electricity.

Mind Meeting the Resistance of Matter

This question opens up one of the most remarkable fields for exploration of mentalists yet presented. I print daily that nothing exists but electrons. And these electrons are pure electricity—primordial basic units, until they revolve around each other, and when one revolution is completed an atom of matter is formed.

Which one of the now nearly one hundred known chemical elements shall appear in the primeval cosmical sea of electrons, depends on four factors,—the number of electrons in revolution around a center; the distances from the center and from each other in their various orbits; their specific speed of revolution, and the directions of their orbital motions.

Electrons were created by mind manifesting as mentoids—mind bodies or mind units. They are now and have ever been directed by mentoids when, where and how to assemble into atoms. The process is one of high directive intelligence, this marshaling of electrons into a hundred kinds of atoms, all numbered with unerring precision. So wonderful the Creator and director of electrons, that all human minds

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can only stand in speechless awe before this Majestic Mind—the base of the universe.

Of course, humans cannot think of the state of the Creative Mind before it created electrons. But we cannot think in our brains and nerves until mind meets resistance of matter in the cells and nerves.

Then the stupendous fact stands out, we receive thoughts. And receive them in the inducing circuit, only to manifest in the secondary as induced. Then the entire mind problem of human perfection is included in these four words of the most momentous importance, being able to receive. No four words in human speech are higher.

Now it is scientifically known that alcohol is the arch enemy of this ability to receive; knowing this set fact, is there one reader of this article so lost to all that is good and pure, as to admit a drop of alcohol into the brain, the throne-room of the mind? To take alcohol into the mouth is a direct insult to the Soul. Avoid alcohol as your Soul's deadliest enemy. No drunkard can enter the realm of pure mind, nor into any state whatever of mental happiness, nor inherit the joy of true thinking.

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UNCONDITIONED MIND EXPERIENCE

IND is surely unconditioned. It is indeed "Free-Will," Cosmic and terrestrial, and the base of space and time. Mentoids and electrons were its first conditional expressions. The Sidereal Universe and all within are the results as now existing.

The entire Universe of not less than a billion suns emerged from the vast unseen, and, according to the Bhagavad Gita, will return. Cosmic Mind, seems now to be making a renewed phase, a renewed condition, a renewed manifestation. Original Mind has been, as it were, or now is, the "Soul of the World," an ancient term recently rejuvenating in literature. I prefer to call it the Humanity Soul.

Time is long, and during what length of time this now existing expression has impressed the Mind that is in Man is not known; but the manifestation in human mentation must surely have commenced with words. We cannot in the present state of the Mind, think of any other method. Then the term, "the Word Made Flesh," is of amazing importance.

The Sanskrit, in its height of perfection, was considered a gift from Divinity. The speakers

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of pure Sanskrit taught that the letters have remained the same since the Creation of the world, unchanged through successive myriads of years, and were originally imparted to man by Brahma; the very letters are lotus letters, the words gem-words. See this: the pure Sanskrit words, so it seems, were the first spoken by the Divine Mind, directly to the Soul; Nature words, and conceived to be written on the pure petals of the lotus blooms, and upon the leaves of trees; tree-leaf books.

I scarcely find words to express this oriental idea; it is, as it were, as a cosmic deposit of Wisdom; Divinity hovered over the Earth and impressed flowers and living leaves with the most remarkable entities in existence—words. Sanskrit is the most exalted language of ancient literature. Perfect English now is reaching Sanskrit heights. Tree-leaf-books is one of the most beautiful concepts in all literature.

A great "Reason" was supposed to be in the world, and occupied diamond thrones. It was attained by meditation, a word we now express in mind-studies by concentration. The result has been called during many centuries in the Ayran mysteries—Divine Wisdom, a term interchangeable with mental illumination.

Humans widely differ in ability to receive truth, and to all minds truth to them is as they receive. That a Divine light shines in the Soul

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has been a teaching of master hierophants for thousands of years.

Concentration has often rendered the pure soft radiance visible. This is a refined philosophy of the Aryan ages. From truth to truth, as the master of a ferry boat passes from shore to shore of a river. Verbs are words of the Soul, units of being. Nouns are not; the Soul cannot be named. The Soul reacts on the personality; this can be named; but the Soul cannot be named as a person. It is an Individual.

The term of recent mentology, psycho-intellectual man, is worthy of careful research. It is reappearing in modern literature on the Mind, but it is very ancient. So many very ancient words, terms and phrases are now appearing, that the process seems to be like the return of one of a long time recurring series.

Hundreds of these singular words and phrases can be explained by the hypothesis that there was once an Atlantis, a continental island now submerged by the Atlantic ocean between Spain and Cuba. The Sargasso Sea seems to be over the fatal spot.

See these, to us, strange expressions: "Divine Impersonality," "Divine equilibrium," "I will repose in the White Light of the Soul," "The luminous hand," "Splendor of the Impersonal," "Sleeping in the ineffable repose," "Immaculate white light of the Impersonal," "Within the Circle of reception," "He at once saw the light

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and darkness," "The Duality of Being appeared beside the four pillars," "The immaculate light shed itself over them," "He passed through the nervous degree," "Clothed itself with the Nervous form," "Enter thy state and degree of rarefied being," "Enter the degrees of the Physical, Nervous, Psychic and Mental," "The feminine of Divinity clothed with the sun," "Mind-light," "This circle represents the true psychical degree of the Physical state the restitution of which will render man immortal," "Behold the light of the Oracle within," "Peer within the sanctuary of the Soul," "To see with the Nervo-physical eyes," "A pure white form from the Wilderness," "Come to the coast of Mana, the little Isle of the Sea," "We subjugate the hostiles."

The reader must think these to be remarkable sentences; so they are, but they belong to the Majestic Wisdom of very ancient lodges or orders or rites of Initiation. Each sentence quoted is worthy study of modern mind-science. They were explained to the candidate during his mystic journey about the chamber in search of light. These terms are Aryan and ancient Chaldean. Pages could be filled with mere outlines of these recondite Soul-studies during centuries, mostly in mountain fastnesses, in rock-hewn rooms far within the interior of mighty mountain masses. For there were lodge-rooms up and upward toward towering heights of the Himalayas.

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All symbols explained during thousands of years were as diamond facets of the illumined soul. Our remote Himalayan ancestors were far more fascinated with the marvelous attributes of the Soul than are we, now here in the 20th century, a dense age of materialization.

But the true science of Psychosophy is now rising again. After the war, I will, if mind conditions of survivors seem to be propitious, publish a few elements of Archaic truth as taught in most ancient mysteries. Their bibles are as veritable diamond mines of real psychology.

But humanity cannot receive in the midst of a world-war. Blood dims to darkness the pure light of the mind.

According to these most venerable books, Mind-forms, perfect human shapes, appeared at the altars of ancient temples to Neophytes and Initiates.

But what is the use of giving these out to warring humanity? War is now having the terrific effect of imposing an actual state of atrophy in the Humanity Soul.

So is alcohol, for having knowledge of the ancient mysteries, I am able to sense the existing cancer of the Soul. But warnings would now fall on deaf mentalities and nearly blind.

From my marvelous letters, there appears to be traces of a renewed study of the Soul. Let these students make renewed research, and may the re-discoveries of long submerged truths lead,

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lure and gently urge them on and onward, up and upward.

Since the advent of Charles Darwin's doctrine of evolution, in 1859, the same mighty year in which the three grand, standard-for-all-time laws of spectrum analysis by Kirchhoff were published to the modern scientific world, the evolutionists have ransacked the earth's strata in search of fossils of the famous "missing link" between the highest ape and lowest human. They searched in the wrong place: wasted their time in digging and blasting out rocks.

The missing link is the Soul. And every psychologist, or, if one prefers, mentalist, must drop spade and pick, powder and dynamite, and begin a series of critical researches on the Soul, beside which all studies of mind hitherto made shall dwindle and subside into insignificance.

The Soul, now phasing in man, is the entity in man, and not in the ape. Then it is not really a link, it is a break in the million-year chain of evolution. Then life and the lower mind are the evolutionary links, while the sub-mind—the Soul—is a new creation.

Some call it the sub-conscious mind; but by whatever name, it is within the now well-known Divinity Circuit. This wondrous induction current at times, when resistance is low, lifts the human phase of being into higher states, above ordinary self.

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This is the experience of every normal human who ever lived to years of maturity. This exhibition of higher things has ever posed under the name religion. Then all religions, each one of the more than 1,000 known to students of the new majestic science—the science of the phase of mind expressing in religions — have been induced by this inconceivably wonderful Divinity Circuit.

This religion is pure, and has ever been until sought to be modified and forced by priests. This process of forcing is the ancient and modern cancer in the religious body of humanity.

The Greater Mysteries

All antiquity, even far and away back in dim, prehistoric night, kept up sacred mysteries, the esoteric and exoteric. The esoteric, became, after the lapse of centuries of close study of mind, exceeding wise—a vast collection of facts, discovered by Grand Hierophants. This was carefully treasured and handed down from Master to Master of lodges during perhaps 20,000 years. The masses never heard of anything beyond the exoteric.

It is true that in some races, the Semitic, for instance, inklings of the fact that the Soul is immortal came to the hearing of the people; but the ritual used by the Hierophants, in rites of wisdom initiation—the book, commonly called the Bible, was as a sealed book to the outsiders, and is almost sealed today. For some commen-

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tators at this moment are as ignorant of this venerable book's real meaning as treasured in the mighty world humanity Order of Melchizedek, as they are of the first Divinity language—the sacred Sanskrit. It makes me tired to read huge commentaries of the Old and New Scriptures, where the most scrupulous care is made to ignore the very base, the rock-hewn foundation of all, Melchizedek, the Grand Hierophant of Peace.

And would that he would come now, assert sway and dominion, thus ending the rapidly approaching entire humanity war. For modern ministers have actually scarcely more than passed an easy examination in the outside chamber leading to ancient esoteric mysteries. They have not even seen the beautiful hem of the garment of the Order of Melchizedek, much less reached out to merely touch it. For this cosmo-terrestrial order was the Order of the Mind. Modern mentological laboratories, where original researchers are delving into psychic mysteries, are now discovering mind-facts long known to Supreme Hierophants of all antiquity.

Modern priests—theological capitalists—cannot exploit man much longer by creeds. True religion is a spontaneous yearning of the very Soul of man for its Creator, and is infinitely higher than an artificial creed. See this appalling fact: Not even the Exalted Grand Master Melchizedek could impart wisdom to modern

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man at present. Warring man cannot even hear the still, small, plaintive voice of the pleading Soul within, amid the infernal roar of cannon and shrieks of the dying.

Cosmic Soul is now withdrawing in tears. The earth's blessed Madonna is weeping over man in his present low depth. Hideous monsters say that they are willing to murder 200,000 men to win a strategic point. But these lives are not theirs to sacrifice. For this crime, they shall pay. This is a tenet of the Order of Melchizedek. This is one secret I am authorized to reveal to world murderers. The Sublime Master Melchizedek is now holding his hand before his eyes to protect them from the terrific sight of a world at war.

But the mystic thread of primordial esoteric wisdom, actual knowledge of the nature of the Soul, and of its destiny during many ages beyond the grave, has not been severed. Nor unfed light, glowing on the cubic altar of the Soul, one sacred cubit on a side, one diamond, although now dim, has never expired. The flickering light of the Soul is still there, radiating holy rays.

It is highly essential to have fixed and grounded in the memory, so well written on brain-cells that it can only be obliterated by injury or death; stored in the very interior chamber of the Soul, so that it will be a second-nature of the Soul, this one point so carefully

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overlooked, namely: You cannot save yourself from sin, but from sinning. Sins committed by you in the past are to be balanced with minute accuracy by the sure, certain and inevitable consequences.

But if you set your mind at the instant you now read the words, fixed and determined, set your mind as adamant and steel against future sinning, and then obey your promise, you can escape the habit of sinning.

To be able to be free from the appalling curse of sinning, a curse beyond description, you must not by any manner of means lie to your Soul. If you have daily thus insulted your Soul from youth, you positively must stop the moment you read the word stop. If you are a confirmed drinker of alcohol or user of Soul-killing drugs, stop now. Do not taper down by smaller doses: stop insulting your Soul now—let the cost in suffering to brain and body be what it may. One more drink of the arch enemy of the Soul—alcohol; one more dose of drugs, by mouth or by hypodermic injection, merely heaps insult higher upon your Soul, and adds more pain.

All this is now known to science. If you think for an instant that you can sin, violate a law of nature and escape any of the results whatever, you are terribly mistaken, for Karma is the decree, the law of our being. To cease from sinning is a mind-problem of the highest order.

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One of the most momentous labors, greater than those of Hercules, is to so train the known faculties of your mind that you can actually keep from sinning. This you must accomplish or not be able to enter higher mind realms; for no drunkard can possibly enter these wondrous realms. The alcohol or drug user cannot even behold the plan of the palace of the universe, even if displayed before his eyes. The eyes of a pure mind only can see these shining temples, pure white towers and domes.

Gaining the victory over the perpetual habit of sinning is a mind-struggle. Advanced mentalists only confirm the existence of evil. It is here. The certain effect of evil is pain; and this is the only effect. No use of theorizing, arguing or doubting, sin and its other half, pain, exist. Do not try to find the origin of evil, time wasted; you cannot discover the cause, but you can find the effect. Stand from under, and make the movement now.

Sin and pain are mental; this is my reason for placing this series of warnings in a Science of Mind Series. You must strengthen your Soul against sin. You are free to do this or not. Free! Think of this word, free! By not steeling the Soul against its deadly enemies, they control. This keeps your Soul out of the palaces—mansions beautiful.

This is a set and rigid scientific statement of facts, the Soul cannot enter the supernal realms

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of splendor if burdened with sin, wrong, error, or violation of mind-laws.

The mighty science of salvation, therefore, consists of the cessation, the absolute stopping of sinning. No creed on earth can cause you to stop sinning. You must stop. A current saying is: "The gospel according to you." That is, you very well know the sins you have already committed, and you very well know how to stop. The time is now. I call the word—time.

I have received several awe-inspiring letters; these say that it is possible to go so far and away in sinning that return is cut off; cannot stop sinning.

My letters are impressive; strange mind events are constantly occurring. Phenomena of dual personalities are common enough; but others can only be explained on the theory of multiple personalities in one body. Very ancient Aryan and Chaldean, Essenic and Hermetic things are occurring, that is reappearing. Thus, on last Wednesday, March 29, I talked with a mind-master who told me he had conversed while in California with a brother mind-master in India, as well as he was then talking to me, in his own house. Maurice Maeterlinck's description of a new series of remarkable experiments, performed by De Rochas, portrayed the fact that a personality under hypnosis remembered and told the researchers of three past incarnations.

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All experiments, now being at last made by really scientific men—not professional fakirs—reveal the amazing complexity of humans. Mind, personality, sub-mind, and now multiple personalities; these and revelations spoken by persons when hypnotized, that is, under a control foreign to themselves, thousands of increasing automatic and dictated writings, also paintings, drawings of temples, palaces, occult lodge rooms of initiation; these and a hundred more mind phenomena in so many parts of the world, show that man is a being so intricate and complex that the imagination is submerged.

Mysteries are deepening; humanity is putting on a more serious mien or aspect. I would not be surprised to hear of some hitherto obscured and latent property of mind coming to the surface of the vast sea of mind. There appears to be room for a theory of circulation of mind around the earth. Or a movement of personalities entirely mental.

I am writing this at night on a mountain peak in a temple of science—a large astronomical observatory; and it seems that there is a mind-universe greater than the colossal universe of suns. "It seems to be so" is the exact opposite of a physical or material science term; for the science of matter must have proof; not seeming. The expression, "there seems to be a mind-universe" may be scientific within that wonder-

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ful universe. Mind knowledge comes by the process of sensing.

It is certain that we have two flows or currents of thought. One stream may be stopped and the other flow on, as is the case of Soul mysteries—dreams. The half, nor tenth, have not been told regarding the almost inscrutable mysterious and, at present unexplained, imaginings of that wondrous realm, the dream-world.

We dream in words. Words are mentoids. They are thought-forms or thought-bodies. The word body means assembled. Whatever may be the composition of a body, it has lesser parts, except electrons. These are indivisible.

So far as geometry goes, space and stone, space and matter are called solid. A cube cut out of space is as solid, in the theorems of geometry, as if cut from diamond or platinum. A mentoid, a thought-body, is created in a dream as well as when the objective is awake. In wild, chaotic dreams, it would appear that the "watch in the night," the midnight censor, the mind-guard, had left its post, its sentry stand. The mystery is so complex that I shall make no attempt to explain. This is because I know so little about mind. Some discovery as to what it is must be made before anything can be explained.

A remarkable fact about dreaming is that we do not dream of the future. Nothing is predicted in dreams. Mathematical problems have been solved in dreams, but they had been in the

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mind before sleep came on. What sleeps? Who sleeps? Upon waking suddenly, it is common to say, "I have been asleep." The endless question, the meaning of "I," looms.

Let us geometrize mind as well as space. We may sail out upon the deep; we encounter Soul. But Soul is the fourth dimension. We are free from the three dimensions in a dream. Day-dreaming, commonly used in speaking of dreaming when you are awake, is a complex. You may be sailing on a shoreless sea of mind, then the telephone rings, you are at once back here again. The launching into the deep sea of mind is imagining, but if you imagine an image, you dream—think—of its properties, length, breadth, thickness—in mentoids—words. And the mystery is deepening. The reader must be painfully aware —I am—that I am not really explaining.

I hope I am suggesting, or stating, thought-forms to which the reader is invited to add and imagine an image or mentoid in opposition to mine. If so, the reader's thoughts will be positive, if mine are negative, and negative, if mine are positive. Then we are in two dimensions. Let us both add two and sail on the sea of the Soul.

This writing is not "touching the hem of the garment." In the twenty-first century, some clue to the nature of mind may be detected, if research is kept up at present rate. I have been asked many times, if the Soul can be wounded so

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that a scar will appear. If so, can this scar be healed? And the reply is indeed sad and sorrowful. The question has been asked me personally by many different kinds of people, and under many varying circumstances; and by letter from people in varying mind conditions. This is an important question, and has always seemed to be of great import by those asking. My lifelong answers have always been yes; the Soul can receive a scar; it cannot be obliterated. A cut, or ragged wound in the flesh will heal, but the telltale scar remains; all can see it. The errors and sins of the Soul can be healed by good works of exact amount, to uttermost farthing; the scar will remain. If others cannot see it, you can. You know it is there, and know it so well that you cannot forget.

Here is a good place to write the word mentoid again—the Soul is a mind-form, a mind-body. It must be, if a human Soul is a separate entity—a personality. The harassing trouble is, I do not know what a personality is, nor what mind or Soul is. Whether it or they come in from some external source, to function as indwellers, two, or as one having two phases, objective and subjective, are questions cheerfully handed over to the reader for solution.

If the blood is suddenly stopped flowing in the brain, unconsciousness comes on—the objective mind cannot think until the circulation of the life-and-mind-sustaining fluid is resumed. Brain

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and personality problems are life problems. This opens the vast sea of research and the flood of literature regarding life.

I cannot here even hope to introduce any recent discovery on the intricate question: What is life? This would be to enter the vast domain of modern biology—and the realm of physiology. This is one reason why I do not desire to write on the inscrutable subject—Life. And there is one more reason: I cannot commence to think of what life is; to be candid, I cannot think any thought about life.

And here is a question that has always loomed like a barrier or wall before me: Can mind think of itself? My answer to this has ever been, I do not know. And the perennial question, by words spoken and by mail: "Is life the cause of mind?" "Is mind the cause of life?" are hopelessly involved in the great human problem—ever looking higher to the original master mind—Mind Creative.

The book, "Within the Mind Maze," has been written to exploit my "pet" theory, that mind created electrons, and these only. Electrons only have been created. All else in existence, the universe, no matter how many its quadrillions of miles, and how many its billions of suns and trillions of planets—these all, and all objects whatever, have been formed. Thus mind and electrons are all. And duality is at the base of all there is.

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NO EVOLUTION IN FORMATIVE PROCESSES OF ATOMS AND MOLECULES OF MATTER

I HAVE been asked so many hundreds of times, orally and in writing, to give my views on evolution, that I thought best to reply in this book, as evolution is mental.

I first began to hear of evolution in my twelfth year, away back on the old farm in Illinois. The good folk around and about became all wrought up about the new and strange doctrine, and so did I. From that remote day I have watched every addition to the theory, and also subtraction, and every change. Now here, in April, 1916, the original Lamarck-Wallace-Darwin hypothesis is greatly modified. One new word has been added, and it stands now, creative evolution.

They had to come back to the word create. This is because the word create is set and fixed in human speech. Our very language has at its base the idea—to create. Now I must have a care, for I have published almost daily during sixteen years, since the resolution of all elements of matter known to chemists back into primor-

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dial electrons, that nothing exists but electrons; and that they, and they only, have been created, and created by mentoids—units of mind.

Since only electrons have been created, and they are all precisely alike, evolution did not exist when they were being created, for evolution implies change. The instant that electrons revolve around each other, an atom of matter is formed. Then the atom has not been created, formed only, never evolved.

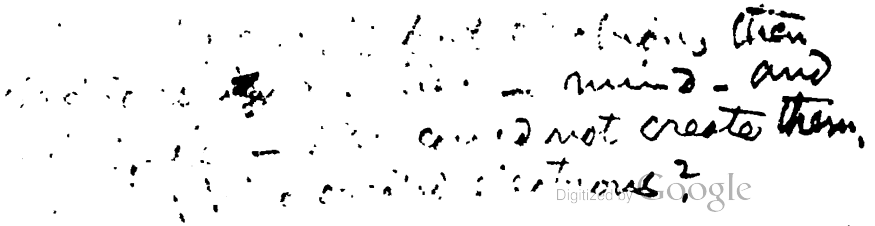
Directivity and Activity

I have been thrumming this string since January, 1901, and all humans on earth are not yet convinced of the grand fundamental, basic, rock-hewn concept of Directivity.

There are about one hundred kinds of atoms, elementary atoms, known to science. What kind of atom shall appear in cosmic space depends on four things: number of electrons in revolution around one center; distances of their orbits from the center; specific speeds of electrons and their directions of motions. One hundred sets are known.

Newly discovered forms of matter now supposed to be elements, may be resolved into compounds, by more rigid analysis and lower the 100 back to vicinity of 90.

Take any elementary atom, as of hydrogen, fluorine, helium, iron, calcium, gold, rubidium; if one electron is taken away or added, the atom is destroyed—resolves back to electrons. Now,



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the process of atom-building is a perfect process of mind. First, the number of electrons in any atom of any element has been decided, but decision is an act of mind. Then counted with the most amazing accuracy. Some atoms have hundreds and fractions of hundreds of electrons, but they have been numbered, i. e., counted as they were assembled into the atom. Distances, directions and fixed specific velocities have been decided upon and then wrought out by a Master Creative—entirely mathematical mind. Each step has been directed and consummated by an inconceivably marvelous and absolutely perfect mind.

That is, mind directed electrons to wheel into revolution to form atoms. For if the electrons knew when and where and how to form atoms, then they are mind. But electrons are pure electricity. If inherent activity is the base of Nature, then Mind is electricity. But duality is the base, positive and negative, light, dark, hot, cold, mind, matter, and mind as in man is objective and subjective. The base of all there is, therefore, is dual, and the two are mentoids and electrons.

Then mind created electrons. If not, electrons created themselves. They did not evolve, since they are exactly alike. But the atoms constitute molecules of elements of all matter. And there are as many totally different kinds of molecules as there are elements.

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Directivity must have held sway in the assembling of atoms into molecules, for they have all been counted with amazing accuracy by discerning mathematical mind. There is no evolution in molecules—they never change. One does not "turn into" another, an expression made by day and by night by my bucolic friends.

Then, after cosmic space had been filled with molecules the formation of masses, all meteors, began. This was not evolution, for molecules of silicon, calcium, zinc, iron, gold, copper, etc., etc., are found in a jumble here on earth, while the spectroscope has revealed, so far, forty-nine elements incandescent in the sun, our sun, and thousands of others. After molecules had assembled by mere mutual gravitational attraction, into meteors, these at once began to fall towards trillions of centers of larger meteors, and these fell together under the pull of gravitation into at least a billion visible suns, and perhaps trillions of worlds like the Earth, Mars, Saturn, etc., and more trillions of moons, asteroids and comets.

This falling toward centers to build worlds was not evolution, nor directivity, but motion due to gravitation. The wheeling of worlds in orbits around suns to make solar systems, like our own solar system, if there are any others, had to obtain by well-known proven laws of gravitation and motion, as in that vast triumph of mathematics—celestial mechanics.

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There is, therefore, no trace of evolution in inorganic matter. No evolution preceding the appearance of life in the universe of matter. Creation of electrons only. Their direction into atoms next. Then came molecular attraction to center molecules into larger masses of the same kind as a mass of oxygen, gold or tin. Gravitation did the remaining work of the sidereal universe in the formation of all things in space from meteors, some being so small that thousands would be required to make a row an inch long, up and up to mighty congeries of these meteors of all sizes, as drawn into suns many millions of times larger than the earth, and some, thousands of times larger than our sun. But it would require 12,700,000,000,000 electrons side by side to make a row an inch long.

Nothing exists but electrons. These have been created by mind and directed by mind into atoms. So far as science can now discover, mind ceased work, or could have as well rested during quadrillions of years, suffering gravitation to do all work, i. e., start all motion until the first cell of the first amoeba was formed by mind, making its reappearance in the gigantic cosmical scheme.

A centillion is 1 with 300 ciphers annexed to the right, while a trillion is merely 1,000,000,000,000,000—only a million million. From the creation of electrons to the formation of the

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first microscopic cell, the abode of that utterly inscrutable mystery—life—any number of centillions of years may have passed on, entirely without evolution, for electrons and molecules are absolutely changeless.

Thus from the creation of electrons and their direction, first into atoms and then into molecules, entirely by mind, there has not been necessity for the action of mind in building the entire sidereal universe of a billion suns, until mind made another manifestation in the creation of life. From one manifestation or expression of mind to another, the period may have been longer or shorter. But certain it is, mind was not required in mere universe building. This is entirely gravitational—mechanical.

The incredibly higher office of mind is to create electrons, and direct them into atoms and then into molecules. But the Magnificent Mind, the Mind Supreme, the Mind Creative, made wondrous manifestation in creating the first living cell, the home of that, at present unknown, expression of Divinity—Life.

From first electron to first living cell there has not appeared a trace of evolution.

Rebuilding the Tower of Jewels

The flashing jewels on high, blazing in the glory of rays of a renewed illumination, the tower, the jewels, and all within being mental, the gems being manifestations of mind, called thoughts, must be restored. And the imposing

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tower must be set, as it were, on a rock of foundation—deep within the sub-mind—which is to say, deep within the Soul. The rebuilded tower must be high so that it can be seen from afar. The light, radiated away from the scintillating jewels, must have intense brilliancy and force of penetration, so that it will pierce mists of mind darkness. The base must be set in Soul, the superstructure, rising into manifestation, will manifest and reflect.

The Light radiated will be the real Light of the Modern World, that of a New Dispensation. The word dispensation means a renewed expression of Soul. Directly below the highest light will stand the Matchless Altar of the Soul, on the first floor, where all may enter and meditate.

Humanity ages ago lost a word of priceless value. From current indications it appears that ancient, lost, hidden and obscured treasure is being discovered. Let each find be stored in the new Tower of Jewels. But let each new thing discovered be analyzed to find its interior nature, its hidden meaning, for the real, interior, obscured and dimmed light, is the object of renewed research.

Let the ancient light of wisdom burn, blaze and glow again. And may the long obscured elements of Divinity lend grace to the exquisitely beautiful rebuilded tower. And let the hope that the quest for that so long lost will

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result in the advent of a new age, with the Light of the Tower as inspiration.

A Severe Loss

If a tenth of very ancient traditions are true, man has existed in a far higher mental state, culture or civilization than at present. If others are true, several refined and exalted ages have been the high attainment of man. It is now painfully self-evident, in the present mind condition of the race, that humanity has suffered a grievous loss. The loss has always been symbolized as a Word, a revelation, a body of Wisdom. The awful conditions now are the result of this great loss.

The present state of the mind of the race is the price paid for that great jewel, Free Will. Matters are now perfectly explicable on the theory that the Creator has given man Free Will—then withdrew and left him to his own devices. He has failed to use the wondrous power, Free Will. The price of the failure is a world-war.

But the loss was not actual. Wise men saw that man was abusing his gift of freedom of will, was rapidly degrading it to the dust, was crushing it out. These foresaw the inevitable result of a race in mental gloom, and established secret mysteries to perpetuate the lost wisdom in holy rites of initiation in temples, adyta and the Holy of Holies in arcane labyrinths. And, at low breath, whispered truths, Divinity truths,

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in chambers all silent and secluded beyond the Veil. And all was of the Soul.

I assert and state that Ancient Wisdom is now on earth. The Masters have not lost it for an instant. That is, there are now men who know. From my esoteric letters received so often it seems to me that the Masters were making ready to release traces of wisdom regarding Soul, when the beneficent revelations were suddenly stopped by the war. Not wars, one world-war.

Indeed, the Masters have sealed their lips hermetically, in reality. Their literature now must be cryptic, or cease entirely. Fighting humanity is not fit to see one gleam of light of the Soul. The war results from mind slavery to creeds and kings during all these past hidden centuries.

Here is a sorrowful problem: it is doubtful, if the Masters could at present impart their wisdom of the Soul. For man now has suffered the chief loss possible, that power beyond all price, namely: being able to receive. But real knowledge of the Soul, since it cannot be given out, is all the more carefully guarded, watched and kept in original purity.

Thus the Ancient Wisdom is alive. But when will the cornerstone of the new Tower of Jewels be laid? And when will the Matchless Jewels of the Soul shine again? Ships of warring nations become interned: knowledge of the Soul is now,

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as it were, interned. Ships bearing knowledge of the Soul to men and women now in actual soul-hunger cannot sail now. No launching into the deep sea of Soul.

The duty of the Masters now is to make more nearly perfect their knowledge of Ancient Wisdom of the Soul; devise and plan methods of great efficiency, so that they may be able to reveal satisfying facts of Soul to waiting humanity immediately after the war is over. The door of the labyrinth of initiation to true Soul knowledge is sealed, the instruments, the censers, the blessed utensils of diamond, gold and ivory, of the sacred metal oxychalcum, these beautiful holy things are accumulating dust. The very symbols and emblems of the Soul are stored in sealed chambers. It is my opinion that these crypts and chambers, especially the upper rooms, will be opened again, the doors wider open than ever, when the mind of man becomes sane. Knowledge of the Soul could not now be imparted by those in possession thereof more than could calculus be explained to a paranoiac.

For the loss of the primordial, revealed, Grand Omnific Word of the Soul was the actual Fall of Man. Then every jewel dropped from the Tower, and the gates of that labyrinthine garden—Eden—closed. Now they are closed, light cannot radiate away, and a weeping, sobbing humanity looks toward Eden in vain.

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Free will is worth even this price, if the gates are to be closed for ten thousand years. A dreadful question arises: Was the war of the race a necessity? At all events, when Eden closed, and voices once breathed over it became silent, the Masters gathered up Wisdom, carried it away and stored it in esoteric crypt and chamber. Arabia became a storehouse of archaic wisdom. Suffice to say here that the new Tower of Jewels will be founded and reared in the Soul. The flaming jewels will be mental.

To me, the existing soul-hunger is pathetic. At no period in history has there been such solicitude, yearning and longing for real facts regarding the Soul. Letters, asking for facts, proofs and absolute knowledge of a future state, are received here daily. I requested one to inquire of her minister. She did, and wrote that he said: "I hope for a future life." He refused to state that the Soul really lives after death of the body.

Now, reader, the truth is — Soul survives body. Modern psychic science has proved the survival of the Soul. Knowing this now, it is incumbent upon every human who would enter the future state prepared to meet the conditions to be on the alert, and by all manner of means no longer alienate the Soul. You must return to your Soul, like the prodigal son. Do you want to be lonely, and wander into outer courts? You surely must, if not ready. I

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talked with a man a few days ago, so utterly ignorant that he must enter the discarnate with mind almost a blank. The reader must pity him. He had never heard these three words: Laws of Nature. There are those having written me saying: these creatures are not immortal—the Creator annihilates them as failures—abortions. This man who had never heard of the reign of Law was mentally atrophied.

But the reader would like to enter the new splendid Tower of Jewels. The Tower shining in the sun, the Sun of California, at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, was so beautiful that I know better than to try to describe it; but what is this compared to that one of many real mansions in the supernal realm, entered or excluded from paucity of mind adornment, on disintegration of the body in which we are now making our trials of Free Will?

The Unseen Always Calling

And ever urging the Soul to be in readiness. If you listen, lean toward the sound of the sweet voices, begin careful preparations, make yourself able to receive, then there may suddenly shine in the very deeps of your Soul, even to hidden and long closed recesses, a brilliant flash with the rapidity of lightning. It is the glow of Divinity.

If it makes permanent imprint on the negative of your Soul with the amazing swiftness of a tele-photograph of the sun on modern highly

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sensitive and rapid plates, where an image of the sun can be secured in the thousandth part of a second, or less time, if the Divine light becomes fixed, stored and permanent — the process has been for long called conversion. You are converted. That is changed from error to truth.

I am personally acquainted with persons who have seen the light instantaneously. They have not allowed the image to become dim, wane and fade.

This mind attribute of sudden change is indeed well worthy the careful study of all researchers into the cameras, the chambers of the wondrous personality within.

When you hear the voice sweetly calling in low, plaintive, tuneful tones, it is your absolute and positive duty to at once stop whatever you may be doing, listen, reply, and promise on your sacred honor to obey. It is a summon from the Infinite. If an official appears, armed with a summons to court, or warrant, you always go along. Not so with a Divinity call. It is more often ignored than heeded and obeyed.

The title of this division is "The Unseen Always Calling." So it is, but not the same person. The Divine urgings, pleadings, and entreaties, oft unheeded, finally cease. It may be permanently or for life. Then in the future state, the rejecting Soul finds place, in the extreme outer courts. Conversion is a magnifi-

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cent volume all by itself, a book in a series on psychic science.

To repeat, here on this summit, I wish to say so that all can hear, listen to every Divinity call, however low and faint the "still small voice." So far as researches have been made in this vast psychic study, each normal human hears this voice at times. The elect, those attuned to Harmonies Divine, hear far more often than others. That is, they are able to receive even the fainest call. The elect always obey.

And here comes the mighty question: can those at first unable to perceive, sense and become aware of the Divine presence; those unable to hear the blessed voices calling, train themselves to sense Divinity or hear the voice? Or be educated and trained by others? My answer is in the negative. Many personalities cannot hear, cannot sense, cannot receive, harmonic tones.

Then there are as many grades of mental being in the future state as here in terrestrial envelopes, planes or circuits. Countless automatically written statements assert this to be true of all realms so far explored by the writers, or dictators.

The reader may rest assured, and in full confidence, that there are grades of personalities in the soul-life beyond, the death of the body. The testimony received in recent years is ample, complete, and so convincing that judge and jury in

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a modern superior court could not fail to receive the statements of the multitude of witnesses. For many are now in prisons in every state in the Union, convicted on less testimony.

This testimony has not all been due entirely to paranoiacs, mystics, dreamers or mystery people. These and hundreds of similar facts are from writings made under control of external mind powers in all ages of history.

In the survival of man, we do not always go—

"Wandering between two worlds, one dead,
The other powerless to be born."

In archaic Aryan Indian sacred books it is pictured, in exalted language, that discarnate Souls go storming, as it were, the very gates of Infinity, beseeching they be born again, some back on earth, and others to higher planes. This is a little sidelight in the fascinating study of that very ancient idea of repeated incarnations, a mere searchlight turned for a moment on the boulevard, the Path, the Perfect Way of the Soul.

An Impressive Study of Mind and Generation

Generation preceding birth appears from the study of human speech to be a mind process. See the double use of the remarkable word—conception. The beginning of a thought in the brain and a child in the womb, these inconceivable mysteries, are both included in the word conception.

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This is one of the most profound subjects upon which I have ever written. Some base of Nature is here. I do not just now think of any more impressive mind-word than this inscrutably mysterious thought-birth word, Conception. I submit this idea to the reader for very careful consideration: the absolute instant of the beginning of a thought, when commencing to express in the human brain, is also included in the instant of commencement of a child in the womb.

This only increases my wonder when thinking of language. I assert that words have been revealed to man by the Infinite mind-world. Man, not even the latest biologist, physiologist, mentalist or embryologist in the most recent university textbook can hope to think of any scientific, mind, language and cosmic fact more abstruse, more illuminating, nor more startling than this combined use of the simply astonishing mind-life-word, Conception.

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SUBMERGENCE OF THE SOUL

SOME persons pass through life from birth to death in this beautiful world precisely as if the Soul within is obscured. I have talked with men, listening carefully, to find what they were thinking, who were strangers to the Soul. They had never been aware that the Soul exists. The word interned is quite appropriate here—like a ship in a port interned during the war—the Soul is, as it were, out of use.

A person, all unaware that he is a Soul, scarcely more than exists; he passes listlessly through life and is not animated by a high and exalting mental impulse. The ship of the Soul is tied, is interned.

I have ancient books calling this state, "Widowhood of the Soul." This term is expressive and impressive—this figure of speech—widowhood of the Soul—implying some loss. The symbol is of a widow in deep mourning, in sombre black, and her robes are not those of the woman clothed with the sun.

Recently, I held a conversation with a man aged 72 years. I used the term: Laws of Nature. He had never heard these words before as relating to the Universe of matter; nor was he aware

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that deepening shades were projecting into his realm of mind, into the refined realms of Soul. He had, as it were, worn black spectacles during his life, had not beheld Nature as it is; had not sensed higher things; but he had succeeded in making his mind almost blank—interned, locked for life, and useless. He was one of the most inert persons I ever met; his entire life had been passed preparing horses for the races, and shortly before death he gloated over the fact that he had developed a horse that could trot a few feet per minute faster than others.

Oh! what a travesty of existence of a human being! He could not think of a star, nor electron; nor of one mystery of existence, time, space nor destiny. A hundred million such suddenly annihilated would not be a loss. The ship of his Soul, unlike that of Columbus on the Atlantic, cannot possibly sail on, sail on.

All humans, knowing self to be utterly useless on earth, happening to read this mind and Soul study, let them now resolve to be of some use to self and other humans. There is a book open on my desk, and I saw this "the blossom of evil." I thought of the deadly upas, and compared it to the expanding of some flower on an ugly weed in the Soul. I have talked with two aged men, who wept in spirit when I showed them the burning fact of their wasted lives. They actually had passed through this lovely world—beautiful save for listless and wicked

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humans—without having seen one beauty. The two men wept in their old age when I proved this mournful fact to their fading comprehension.

SOMETHING GOING ON IN THE SOUL WORLD

The term "going on" is copied from a letter received here, stating that not only are vast mind changes immanent but are actually occurring now. Mind changes are "going on."

My daily letters are to me—awe-inspiring. I now wish to repeat two words that I used fifteen years ago: "Christendom is changing." A remarkable thing is my writing this article now, at midnight, June 23-24. I must write a scientific syndicate article for mailing in the morning; but I write this note first. The something going on is the recovery of some last word of wisdom. I cannot suppress the conviction that the Ancient and Primitive Rites are being revived. And higher than the 33d degree.

I assert that long submerged wisdom of the Soul is now reappearing in modern thought. A new expression is here.

Sealed Order: A chamber in the labyrinth has just been opened and its mysteries explored.

The passing facts can be explained on the theory that the masters give out wisdom and observe the effect. Then give out a little more, and watch how it is received by moderns.

Hermes is again lifting the caduceus. This shines with supernal radiance and glows with

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the holy light of the occult mystery—rites of Miriam and Memphis. The effect on those able to receive is the inner glow. This is the very shekinah of the Soul.

The ancients had many arcane mysteries, relating to the Soul, and one of them was an impressive rite called the "Rite of Chaos," into which the candidate was inducted. All was confusion: the hierophants gave at low breath partial truths: and these so arranged that obscurity and confusion resulted in the mind of the initiate within the labyrinth of Arsinoe in Egypt. Partial truths were emphasized, so that when the Rites of Illumination were given, the added portions filled out the exquisite tapestry, the picture of the Soul.

Descent of the Soul to matter was shown in the Chamber of Chaos, and escape in the bright rooms, all flooded with light, above the cryptic rooms of gloom.

The senate of Hermetic adepts was imposing —the mind of the wandering candidate was centered by these men upon the Soul for all time.

The Divine Pymander of the remotest antiquity was central in the Soul. That the masters who lived and wrought thousands of years ago are giving forth archaic wisdom is apparent in strange words and sentences now appearing unconsciously in current literature; thus I saw this in a daily paper: "The Soul is

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making an expression in the murky gloom of a world at war. It is manifesting again."

Sealed Order: "After the similitude of Melchisedek there arises another priest."—Heb. 7:15.

Dear reader, the one of similitude is the true Jesus, one truly anointed. All these years the Order has kept alive the facts of the real Jesus, but as a deep secret. The masters may issue wisdom of vast importance soon. My mystery letters so indicate. I do not know what methods they will employ. They may look upon the world war as a propitious time to act. The mind of the race is being actuated now as never before since history began.

Here is a quotation from one of my articles written in 1909: "Christianity will be rocked like a baby's cradle." The truth in its entirety about Jesus, now suddenly given to the world, might startle Christendom. Letters here say "one cause of the world war is centuries of false teaching regarding the real mission of Jesus."

See this: there is such a thing as the Book of Life; and a Word of Life. These archaic books tell the facts about Jesus. The New Testament does not tell all. The reader may be well assured that some terrific loss has been suffered. The fact of some severe loss is as clear as day to readers of the synoptics. But the truth is in existence in some secret holy order.

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The fact is: there is a secret tradition; a sacred series of symbols.

I must write the words "The Book of Life" again. Say what one will, ignore, cast aside, avoid, forget, or do what one may, the real Christ-idea—not the current mechanical, exoteric idea—is the deepest idea ever set within the human Soul. The most superficial idea is that now taught by those totally ignorant of the subject. It is a real Soul-idea.

Reader, there is a perfect Master: he presides over the perfect rite, and shows the Perfect Way. Be on the alert, all ye who may read this message of midnight. Watch for crumbs of wisdom from the tables of the Masters of Primitive Wisdom.

If there are persons who have read my writings during my forty-nine years of writing, they are well aware that I have stated many hundreds of times that every assertion, every theory, has to be proved, not only beyond a reasonable doubt, but beyond any doubt whatever, before it can be taken out of the list of theories and placed in the majestic and imposing catalog entitled Laws of Nature, or in one word, SCIENCE. The words proof and science are inseparable. Here is a law of nature, known to be a rigid law simply because it has been proved. Law: The radii vectores of all the planets in their revolutions around the sun, sweep over equal areas in equal times. Proved with abso-

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lute mathematical precision. Law: There is a mental bond between the Creator and man. But what will my scientific friends say to this? I have taken this out of my list of hypotheses, accumulated during many years, and placed it among the Laws of Nature. But I cannot prove it. What shall be done? I cannot give proof of any other person.

I am just as certain in my own mind this is true, as I know the first law here given is truth. But it is not science until proved. What name, then, shall be given to the long and rapidly increasing list of allied statements? Physical science will say I am not certain, do not know, and cannot know until proof absolute is secured.

My reason for being certain is that I cannot think of matter without first thinking of antecedent mind. I am now writing in a great astronomical observatory, on a distant mountain, with no human near. It is night, and silence is absolute. I am thinking thoughts before I write them. If not, I could not write them. The thoughts either originate in my brain, or are received from some external mind. Each thought is either new, or has been thought before. If before, then this is the inevitable conclusion. I am receiving. This capital point must be accepted or rejected by the reader. It is extremely improbable that I am thinking these thoughts for the first time. Some person must have thought them before I was born, and centuries before, doubt-

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less. Then who originated them, or from whom am I now receiving? If from their originator, this first thinker is now outside of my physical body. Then I am now receiving thoughts from a discarnate human personality because human words are required to express them. If these received thoughts are not now assembled into a personality, then free thoughts are wandering in space. If this is not a theory but a Law of Nature, then thoughts enter brain filaments as receivers and transmitters to cells, with the present result, I am now writing incoming thoughts. Let any theory of thoughts, thought-forms or thought-bodies, i. e. mentoids be formed, then these show that the entire process of thinking is intricate and elaborate in the extreme. The easiest possible theory is to say that man is directly connected with or is a part of the Creative Mind, the Creator of electrons, the only created entities. If man performs all of these wonders of thinking without external aid, then he is complex beyond imagining. For instance, the origin of the chief mind product of the mind in man—Calculus. Was it by intuition, by inspiration, by revelation? If calculus had never existed anywhere in the universe before Newton and Leibnitz, they were creators of this mighty product. I call calculus Divine, it is so great.

Sealed Order: 22 is the only perfect number: the sum and product of its terms are equal. No other number has this property. Thus 2

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plus 2, and 2 multiplied by 2, both equal 4.

The reader may wonder why this sentence is inserted here entirely out of place. So do I wonder, but it is the opening of a sealed order. I also wondered if I am now far out at sea, or still near shore. I did not wonder very long. I am yet near the beach, scarcely more than a quadrillion miles away in this voyage *in* the deep ultra ultra violet energy wave sea of Mind. Yes, I note the word *in,* not *on* the mind ocean. This symbolism of sealed orders is a degree of a very ancient rite of initiation. The candidate between sessions of the lodge, thought of sealed orders handed to him by the Hierophant.

The Shining Umbilical Cord

I saw Nikola Tesla perform one of his first startling electrical experiments of causing a long thin wire to glow and emit pure white light in a darkened room. The entire audience could see the radiating thread of light high overhead across the room. But man is joined mentally to the Creator, by a glowing wire of mind, original mind and a minute fraction of itself expressing in man—these two are alike in kind, but differ in degree. There must be two shining wires to complete the circuit. How crude, this is written as the ship has just cleared from the shore of the infinite sea. Thus I am thinking of wires. But I must have the concept of wires for long before I can sail alone, far from shore. Years ago I published an article in which this sea was

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said to be shoreless. Then this article is a beginning of another series, of the same general nature. But the shore is that of an island. For, if I am in an infinite sea, it must be shoreless. Then the bark upon which I now sail started from an island in a boundless sea of mind. It is a fact that we must receive before we can give out. Then the thoughts I am now writing have been thought before. I am in an infinite realm of mind, I have a mind, or, to state it precisely, am a mind, more nearly exact am a fraction of mind. But I am writing. See to what this line of midnight mountain thinking leads. I am merely expressing a minute fraction of Infinite Mind. And not adding to the original mind. If all thinking beings in existence are not adding, then all thoughts whatever have been in existence before they began to think. For if the quintillions of living, thinking entities are producing thoughts in addition to all others, the vast mind realm is expanding. If not expanding, then thoughts die unless written. This opens a stupendous question, if not recorded, nor written, and if they do not expire, they still exist. If so, there is Cosmic Memory. But I am in a room where there are hundreds of books containing this very wonderful sentence: "Thoughts are Things." Then a human being is dual—a receiver and transmitter. This opens another door in the labyrinth—is a human a transformer, to carry out this comparison of

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electrical manipulation? For all electricity in daily use in a myriad ways has been transformed from its first state as it leaves the dynamo, producer, and reaches the user.

No Rigid Absolute Proof

But none is able to prove that humans receive thoughts and transmit. That is, give proof to another. Then mind is not subject to Science. For the word Science is at present restricted to whatever can be weighed and measured. Then its beginning is with the electrons. But these have been Created by Mind. Within centillions of years after the creation of electrons, and when they had become formed into atoms, these into molecules, these into elements, these into meteors, and these into suns and worlds, by trillions, and then assembled into the universe as it now exists, that hopelessly inscrutable—at present—mystery—Life, appeared upon the stupendous cosmical scene. What name shall be applied to the collection of studies within the mind realms? Hyper-science, super-science, wisdom, intuition, inspiration, revelation, these and more, rise one by one into prominence. Perception is a good word. But to me induction is preferable, for did I not publish years ago: we think by processes of Induction?

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GROPING WITHIN THE OUTER COURTS OF TEMPLE-MAGNIFICENT. THE SANCTUARY OF THE SOUL

SO many requests have been received to publish Ancient Wisdom, that in partial reply I write this chapter. It is to be read with the understand- that, in between the lines, there is suggestive wisdom of many thousands of prehistoric years. And fortunate is he who is able to advance between lines. In remote antiquity, the temple of the Soul, that splendid edifice made without hands, the labyrinth, the human mind, was symbolized in stone by that wonderful building, the Labyrinth at Arsinoe, in Egypt, on the shores of Lake Moeris. It had one thousand five hundred marble-lined chambers above the surface of the earth, and one thousand five hundred crypts and occult rooms below the surface and level of the water in the famous lake. So wonderful was this structure that mighty buildings, all esoteric labyrinths, were erected, on the general plan, on the island of Lemnos, one in Crete, and one in Italy, builded by Porsenna.

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But the mind is dual, the objective symbolized by the one thousand five hundred rooms above ground, in sunlight, while the subconscious, the Soul, was typified by the one thousand five hundred silent chambers in darkness, below. This building was for centuries the most remarkable and noted on earth, a central Grand Lodge Temple for all nations, where fascinating rites of initiation were performed by the world's Grand Hierophants, down through lessening grades of varying degrees of wisdom, down to the lowest, they who received the candidates for the solemn rites at the exterior gate of the outside court. For centuries great students of the Soul of Man, and its hundreds of remarkable facets, angles and diamond-like attributes, came from Scotland, from Ceylon, from China, from Ethiopia, from India, from Italy, from Scandia, from Persia, and from France, to Burmah, to be initiated into known truths of the soul.

For twenty centuries or more this wonderful building of the ages of antiquity has been in ruins. The chambers lined with gold, ivory and precious gems, with oxychalcum, the sacred metal, painted with the sacred paint—vermilion—an oxide of another sacred metal—mercury—are closed in pathetic ruins, and despoiled of their exquisite beauty by the ruthless hands of marauding robber barbarians.

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The light of Egypt was extinguished and the Madonna of the human Soul wept; the beautiful face was bathed in tears. As all pryamids later than the first, are imitations of the original Pyramid of Suphis, so all later labyrinths derived their ideas from the first, that at Arsinoe, with its splendors of winding corridors and passageways, suggestive of the convolutions of the human brain.

The labyrinths of Crete and Lemnos were of the highest Grecian art and science. But they all were really temples dedicated to the Soul of Man. To the readers,—this fact is derived from the most ancient or "Secret Wisdom." For, in very remote ages, long before what we call history, there was Occult and Secret Wisdom, already ancient when the Egyptian Labyrinth was built, 1500 B. C. Truth about the Soul was told at low breath in solemn rites to the wandering and wondering candidates from all parts of the then known world. They were always in search of light, more light.

But this holy light went out, flickered and trembled, when sacred lamps were seized by ignorant despoilers of all Ancient Wisdom possible. But the Masters secretly saved all; and it is in existence now. Columns, pillars, pilasters, cornices, sculptured walls and ceilings, adorned with winged symbols of victory over sin, over lower self, altars, golden candlesticks, censers, swinging pendants, the perfume of the

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Orient, onyx, gems, holy utensils, and ancient literary records of remote ages, these and more were destroyed and carried away by profane men. And along these dreadful years, the Light of the Soul shining on the Altars of India waned, grew faint, and went out. Real knowledge of the Soul almost disappeared.

But, thanks to the Wise Men, the remnant, the men of truth and wisdom, the original wisdom of prehistoric centuries, was kept alive. Only the few knew then, and only a few know now. Countless millions, since the candles around the altars of labyrinths expired, have been almost blind, in a futile search for knowledge of the Soul. Millions have not so much as entered any gate of even the outer court of the Palace of the Soul. Groping blindly within the outer court, has been the better fortune of those able to enter to a short distance within some door they saw slightly ajar. But, perhaps a few, favored in the mind-world, have, in modern times, been able, here and there, to secure transitory and momentary glimpse, as through a glass darkly, of the real Mind-Soul of Man.

Renewed Illumination

Relighting the darkened altar lights of the Soul.

All thinking persons now living in that area of the earth called Christendom are completely dissatisfied. Only those to whom con-

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secutive thought is displeasing are satisfied with current conditions. The little, sickly, shining, smoky tapers vainly trying to cast feeble rays and gleams of light upon the magnificent diamond Altar of the Soul, no longer inspire rational thoughts of the Soul. This I can prove from my letters, laden with the heartfelt longings born of despair, now coming fast, and coming faster, from many remote, widely separated parts of the world. Unrest, indecision, unsettled mental states of the writers' minds, are apparent in the written words, and more apparent in between the lines. I can sense the harassed mind condition of my correspondents before the letter is half read.

Never, since the Dark Ages ended, has there been such longing for knowledge of the Soul. And a new book a day received here, books written by authors in mental distress, only emphasize the chaotic state of Christendom. To assure these writers of troubled letters, of distressing pamphlets and books, I here assert and state, that facts of the Soul are known to a few; but how reveal them to a race of fighting beings—outside the general hope of humanity?

Psyche, the Soul in its purity, has not flown away from humanity, but this wondrous Madonna mourns. She weeps over fallen humans; over nations at unrest. She will not suffer the chain of primeval wisdom of the Soul to part. Each precious link is in her blessed

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care. In the labyrinth, there was always a cord or line from entrance to the remotest chamber, room or crypt. One in the most distant chamber under the lake could walk along the ever unbroken line and reach the blessed sunshine—the daylight of the Sun of Egypt. Do not despair—the Madonna of humanity is watching this thread of gold, the shining light of the Soul.

The human Soul is the end of a ray of light from the Divinity Soul of Creation. Man has obscured the very light of the Soul by centuries of error. He is almost at the end of his baneful work, culminating in war. I assert that the feminine—the Madonna of the race—will relight the lamps of the Soul and save humanity. Cassiopeia, Diana, Aphrodite, Isis, Mary—the blessed of the feminine, are watching the tread and trend of humanity. They will let light fall on the Path, and once more illumine the long obscured Perfect Way, the true Way of the Soul.

The sordid gold-seekers and makers of war for gold cannot long endure. Man cannot ignore his Soul long and hope to succeed or be normal. The result of centuries' obscuration of the real light of the Soul is the present entirely abnormal condition of a race at war. And the war will be to a finish of the present error called civilization, a masculine condition.

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IMPRESSIVE THOUGHT FORMS OF ALL ANTIQUITY

THE very base of all signs and symbolism from the remotest times until the present, in cave temples, tent tabernacles, in the depths of wilderness or desert, in shrines and temples of marble and granite, in labyrinths and Holy of Holies, in pyramid, cathedral and church, in sarcophagi and sepulchers, is the fact of pre-existence before the birth and continued existence after the death of the body, of that central mystery of the ages—the human Soul. The mystic descent of the Soul into matter is the base of all occult things since the beginning of engraved and drawn signs on bark, payprus or stone, on pillar, pilaster, pylon and temple. The Soul is the center of all humanity in its devious career on earth. It took up its cross and entered matter.

What is known exoterically as the Christ Idea is the descent of the Soul into matter and return to its central source — the Soul of the Universe—the Soul Divine. Every mystery from before Meroe, Memphis, Jerusalem and Eleusis to the latest convocation in a church or

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Masonic lodge is a mystery of the Soul. Innumerable signs, drawings of symbols and mystic figures of crosses, triangles, circles, squares, cubes and globes, also winged globes, double triangles, circles within triangles, and triangles within circles—these one and all relate to the Divinity spark known to be deep within the inner consciousness of man. Man has ever sensed this and then expressed the thought in symbols.

Centuries before what we call history began, man became aware that he is a Soul inhabiting a body; how he became aware, whether by centuries of observation of psychic mysteries or happenings, or by direct revelation or communication by those who had left the body, may never be known, but when history begins to cast flickering and fitful rays into the gloom of primeval ages, these faint beams of light fall on the fact that man is a Soul. From secret traditions it appears that ancient men and women of wisdom were better aware of facts of the Soul than modern men and women. The race has surely lost some kind of Word of Wisdom. Every ancient race, rising to the art of writing, has recorded mournful traditions of loss of some precious element of knowledge. It is some mysterious word that has been lost. Before history began, a search for the lost word developed. To the initiates, it is known as a quest, or The Quest.

I have proofs in my possession that the Quest

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—the search—is increasing. Modern man is now in renewed activity; he is exploring with the earnestness of a detective, and the slightest fact of the Soul does not escape scrutiny. Since the loss of the Divinity Word of the Soul, no activity of search has been greater than at present—as I write. All ancient adyta in temples such as those of Thebes, Tentyra, Memphis, Heliopolis, Jerusalem, Ephesus, Eleusis, Crete, and Athens, seem to be reanimate and revealing archaic wisdom of the Soul. The Winged Hermes, with wings upon his ankles, is, as it were, the visible symbol of feet beautiful on the heights, over whose summits, over the world, he is bearing the mystic Caduceus, the very symbol of the Soul. A white triangle descending low into a dark triangle is the archaic symbol of descent of spirit into matter. The white half of a swastika joined to the lower half in black is the symbol of the Soul descending from realms supernal to matter. And triangles within circles tell us that the Soul has entered and been enclosed in the body. This is the Way of Hermes, the Secret of the Ages, the precursor of the idea of birth and then rebirth, that is, death of the body. This is the axis of revolution of man on earth. The axis is the Soul, and the turning is its liberation. The Christ Idea is an axis.

One of the most remarkable books of modern times is that entitled: "The World's Sixteen Crucified Saviours"; for it shows as clearly as

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day that all great religions of antiquity revolved around the idea of an exponent of the Soul. Thus the Christ-idea of the ages is in reality the Soul idea. And every church and temple on earth ought now to revive the ancient mystery drama of the Christus. The ancients had vast open-air theaters seating thousands, with free admissions; expenses kept up by the state. The most profound mysteries, so far as their exoteric portions were concerned, were played by the most exquisite expressional actors, and to the multitudes. But the Christos or Chrestos idea was at the base of the dramas—that is, the Soul was basic and central. And should be now made central to all, especially to children.

How different it all was in ancient Greece. The priests had front rows of seats in the National theaters. The plays were about the Soul, and in the higher rites of secret mysteries, to which the public was not admitted, the highly occult philosophy and refined psychology of the flight of the Soul from the realms of pre-existent Souls and descent into matter was taught for centuries. The central idea, although somewhat obscured now, is that of all degrees, rites, signs and most beautiful symbols in the higher occult, arcane and esoteric parts of modern, really very ancient, Masonry.

The thread of gold of the continuous Soul has not been severed from the days of Dionysius, nor from Hermes in the distant past, through

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all vicissitudes, to the living present. The center of every religion, of every rite, of every mystery, is the Christ-idea. And this is the descent of Soul into matter—the first half—and the other half is escape and flight to the original home. This is the inner history of man expressed in thirty-eight words.

Here in Los Angeles is a temple almost like those of antiquity, exceedingly near ancient truth. The First Baptist Church organization has its home in the magnificent Temple Auditorium. This is a colossal modern theater building, with immense stage, elaborate scenery, and a wilderness of many-colored electric lights. Dramas, operas, moving pictures, are on daily and nightly during week-days, but all services of the church are held on Sundays. A large baptistry is directly beneath the stage floor. When people are ready to be "buried with Christ in baptism," one of the most exquisitely beautiful, harmonic and impressive ceremonies on earth, the floor is removed and the lustrator, so called on the banks of the river Ilissus in Greece, descends into the water, the initiates follow, and are completely buried, as they should be, to carry into modern times the true venerable and ancient symbol of purification, the life-sustaining, life-purifying, the blessed water.

I have called those lustrated, initiates, but if they could only see—that is, be illumined by the light that falls on the blessed Way as revealed

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in secret rites, signs and symbols, the symbols being for the purpose of conveying to the mind, through the eye, mighty secrets unlawful to write, print or engrave in words—they would be rejoiced. Lustration, submergence, immersion of a living human being beneath water, is one of the most arcane, philosophic, esoteric and beautiful signs of change, deep within the Soul, ever performed. But if this form of Christ-idea could be presented in elaborate dramas on the stage for months before lifting the floor, before actual lustration, the original word, how much more impressive would the final symbol—immersion—appear to all! For the Soul expands in the play of mystery. The very voices, calling in the wilderness, call for lustration, the burial of sin beneath living waters in the baptism of the Soul. For all symbols have to do with Soul.

This is an important thought to memorize, and, if thus treasured, its aid will be great in the comprehension of all literature of all ancient and classic ages. The people then knew more of the Soul than do we now here in the twentieth century. And I here assure the reader that the Christ-idea, with all that these two wondrous words imply, reveal and make known, this Dominant Idea, a term used by modern mentalists, is at the very base.

The language of symbols is perhaps nearly as extensive as any complete language, say the English. Could all words the symbols mean,

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and, as understood by initiates, be written in a lexicon, it would be perhaps half as large as the standard dictionaries. But they can not all be published, as they are of secret orders.

All rites of Antiquity—during many centuries B. C. in all enlightened nations—were symbolized—not written in words. Suppose the reader could be shipwrecked on some mystic or enchanted isle in mid-ocean, and upon exploration find that many signs were along the road, none of which he could understand, not having the hidden key to the meaning, he would be lonely indeed. But given the true key, then the island and all it contained would at once put on a new aspect.

Thus in a church I saw an Egyptian winged globe over a window. Knowing that it is an archaic symbol of immortality, I thought of that and all it implied. I no longer thought of the sermon by a minister striving vainly to explain a text in the scriptures, of which he was totally ignorant; he knew nothing of the meaning, not having the symbolic master key to all Hebrew scriptures. Substitute the word school for stage, then all the world is a school, and all men students; i. e., those who study. That is, do you wish to wear the wondrous seamless robe—the garment of Wisdom? Go get the key—study. That is, you do not wish to be 70 years in exile, nor 40 in the wilderness. Nor do you have the slightest desire to "descend into the abyss (that

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is, to bring Christ up from the dead."—Romans x:7). Oh! reader, if you only knew the meaning of that thing so great that it comes near being a science—namely, symbology (if you do not already know), you would look upon the very interior of the Christ-idea as one, if not the greatest, dominating idea, ever presented to the mind of man for serious thought. But the deepest psychology is involved in the symbols of the Holy Grail, the lost world, the ceaseless Quest, and the real meaning of that highly esoteric symbol, the cross.

The current explanations of all these, retailed by current expounders, now come under the accurate title, the word—mechanical. That is, would you desire to see the unfed light glowing on the very altar of the Soul, go secure the lamp whose mystic light actually induces the inner glow. In short, study your Soul. Keys to the meaning of symbols, the early Divinity language of man, before writing and since, will greatly aid, in the fascinating search, the Quest.

REAL MYSTERY OF HUMAN EXISTENCE

The earth revolves mechanically on its axis, and humanity revolves around the Soul. Man has ever thought of his Soul. The reader is at liberty to call it by any other name, but it is like "central" in the telephone service of a city. Every materialist must inevitably encounter this set truth. Every sacred mystery of antiquity, every rite of initiation, every imparting of wis-

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dom to the candidate at low breath for a hundred departed centuries, was wisdom of the Soul; with foregleams and premonitions of its continued existence beyond dissolution of the body.

All occult science of the ages has been and now is, of the Soul. If not, it would not be occult —the word means hidden—it is the subconscious, but capable, in times of stress, of rising into consciousness, into the active, working personality with majesty and power. Now, reader, when it rises, if it suddenly rises to manifestation, in your case, so prepare self that it will not smite with just and withering, blasting, blistering force. Some call the just, equitable and pure monitor, this striking and suddenly smiting power—conscience. The sure scar or indelible mark left on the personality, the ego, the self, is the appalling wound—remorse.

I thought here to attempt a description of the mind-effects of terrific remorse, but find myself unable to summon words of sufficient force. A description of the nameless horrors of that overpowering thing, remorse, is beyond me. The ancients early discovered the effects of remorse, and the wise and good of the race have warred against this most dreaded of all mind-effects. Let the reader fail not to stand in awful dread, in the very presence of the word, Remorse.

See this scientific proposition: remorse is the effect of the Soul in the act of executing your

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own judgment. You caused the remorse—you cause every effect on your Soul—you make the bed in which you must recline; you build the house, brick by brick, course after course, in which you must live. You cannot move to some other home, you must live in the house builded by self. And the sooner you act upon this set and rigid law, discovered many thousands of years ago, the better. This course of the Soul is the Base of the Arcane Mysteries. And then they built the labyrinth at the cost of millions of our money, for the sole purpose of imparting this one point or fact, in the career of the Soul. Reader, drop all light reading, all trivialities, all useless, harmful studies, if they are useless—and study the Soul. Only one study draws near to this one of power—mathematics—Soul first, then interminable numbers. Study Soul and numbers until lost in fascinating and exalted thoughts—then make the well known sign of infinity. Soul, Mind, Life, Nature, Numbers, are so intensely fascinating that the regulation ten hours a day for study passes before you are aware of the flight. If you have not sensed the passing of the ten hours, go on to sixteen or eighteen.

That is, work out your own salvation in fear and trembling, fearing that you will even hear the fearful word, remorse, spoken in a whisper, in your ear, through a little wicket door in the gate of a chamber beneath the level of the sur-

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face of the earth in the labyrinth. In the Cretan labyrinth they expected to meet a terrific minotaurus, a destroying monster—but as horrific as was the devourer in subterranean chambers, its mien was mild in comparison with remorse. It "might have been" is a phrase of remorse.

Be good, begin now. This is fair warning. How does this saying sound to you: "Nothing but leaves?" Or this: "Chained to a corpse" —the dead self—killed by neglect, the fearful thing, the ignoring of the still, small, plaintive, pleading voice—the speaking of the Soul.

Do you wish, when traversing parts of a passageway in the labyrinth of initiation, that leads by hundreds of doors, each opening into a chamber, to find them all closed and locked? Total neglect of the Soul automatically closes doors to its chambers. Establish an Altar of the Soul; pour upon it thy highest gifts of pure thoughts; that is, treat your Soul as an ever present, loving companion. Sealed chambers will surely open, and you may enter, it may be, strange rooms, of whose existence within, you have not been all along aware. Do you wish sealed chambers in your Soul? Or unused—this is, latent faculties? How wonderful this science of salvation, this unlocking of long-time hermetically sealed rooms within—beyond the veil.

How to Set Up the Altar of the Soul

This is the capital problem of the ages. The process is one of Mind, pure, trained and expe-

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rienced in exalted meditation. The better way to prepare self to hear the voice of the Soul is to go to a still place, literally going into a chamber of silence.

The act of summoning the latent powers of the Soul was well understood by votaries of the ancient mysteries. There have been times when the mind-processes of introspection—peering within—was better understood than at present. So great perfection has been attained in the past in this supremely important interior exploration, that the loss of power is as mysterious as the wondrous long lost Word. Literature teems with this term: The Lost Word. See this: the fact is, the power of speaking to the Soul has been lost save to a few who have kept this secret during all these darkened centuries. It has always been known to the few; the Grand Omnific Soul-Word never has been entirely lost. Living adept men have the power, that is the Word, now.

This grand, supreme, omnific Word I have symbolized under the title, "Matchless Altar of the Soul," and compared the altar to the cube in ancient temples and labyrinths; one sacred Melchizedek, Pyramid and temple cubit on a side. Now, reader, cultivate thy Soul so that this beautiful cubic Altar will glow in thy darkest hour as a diamond. This has another name, self-culture, and another title: "Know Thyself."

You will doubtless observe that the grand

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teachers, philosophers and hierophants of remote antiquity had made this all-important discovery—this real culture of the Soul. So valuable was soul-culture thought to be that they erected the costliest buildings, temples and labyrinths in its honor, and cut and carved in solid stone the words: "Know Thyself." These were cut over gates and portals; all who entered had to pass under the omnific words. To them, the words meant far more than they do to us, here and now in a busy commercial age, when the voice of self is overcome by its roar.

But man must return to the Soul. And now, in the midst of a world-war, my letters from persons, making inquiry regarding the Soul and its probable destiny, are increasing not only in numbers, but in sincerity, earnestness and pathetic appeals for something known to be true. They want to know. The portion of Archaic secret wisdom, called for centuries, Secret Doctrine, I wish to cautiously give out now in this article, is the fixed, set, rigid, invariable Law of Nature—Karma. This has been made plain to humanity students during at least eighty-five thousand years of man's career on earth. This priceless knowledge came by spoken words sounding in the Soul, the ego, the self; by materialization, by automatic writings, and by other methods during these thousands of years.

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This age is one of materialism; but dawn is coming. I believe that sufficient people will hear the voice of the Soul within twenty years to have influence on a sordid human race. As ye sow, so shall ye reap, is a Law of Nature. All humans are in the clutch of Karma. It does not seem possible that this Law of Nature can be much longer carefully obscured, so well suppressed, that the people cannot hear of the very thing that directly affects their Souls. The base of this chapter of outgiving from this summit, this mountain peak, is Karma.

The poem, "I, Myself, and Me, We Three," here gladly inserted, is one of the most beautiful, and awe-inspiring productions in all literature. The author does not give his name, but one having once set foot on the Path, the Way of Attainment, the Road traversed by a pilgrim, the Perfect Way, the Labyrinth of Initiation, is well aware that the author is a Hermetic Adept; that is, he knows. He has been led, lured, and also gently urged through every passage, every crypt and chamber in the labyrinth, either at Arsinoe in Egypt, or at Crete in Greece. He has certainly seen the very Light of the Soul.

I am the best Pal that I ever had, I like to be with Me.
I like to sit and tell Myself things confidentially.

I often sit and ask Me if I shouldn't or I should?
And I find that My advice to Me is always pretty good.

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I never got acquainted with Myself 'til here of late,
I find myself a bully chum, I treat Me simply great.

I talk with Me, and walk with Me. and show Me
right and wrong.
I never knew how well Myself and Me could get along.

I never try to cheat Me, I'm as truthful as can be,
No matter what may come or go, I'm on the square
with Me.

It's great to know Yourself and have a Pal that's all
your own.
To be such company for Yourself, You're never left
alone.

You'll try to dodge the masses, and You'll find the
crowd's a joke,
If You'll only treat Yourself as well as You do other
folk.

I've made a study of Myself, compared Me with the
lot,
And I've finally concluded I'm the best friend that I've
got.

Just get together with Yourself, and trust Yourself
with You,
And You'll be surprised how well Yourself will like
You if You do.

—*Author Unknown.*

If the reader will learn this, word for word, memorize the occult words; repeat them at the instant of awakening in the morning, what a blessed, holy guide will be near all the day long! Get well acquainted with your Soul. Do this

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and you will never wound nor give it a trace of pain.

Surely, reader, you will be good simply because you desire it. For it is now as well known scientifically we must be good, as the laws of mathematics. Think of it, if you are in middle life and have not yet become acquainted with your Soul, get acquainted, beginning at this instant. If you are, say, fifty years of age, the time will be longer than if you had commenced at twenty. But begin now.

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MIND AND SOUL RECOGNITION

MAN knows that he is a mental being; and is aware that more than the body exists. That is, a normal man cognizes these things. A man existing above his objective mentality is above external disturbances; petty bodily trials are to him more or less delusions.

Human terrestrial beginning, existence and end are all mental. The normal adult human even feels that there exists a thinking, reasoning power, independent of the body. He thinks so, because it is natural.

This mind comes from preceding mind, dispute it as we may; precisely as life emerges from pre-existing life. Both of these are creative. It is useless and hopeless to argue against these statements. In fact, the reader knows them to be true.

See what I have said: he knows them to be literal truths; but he may not be aware of this fact. This is a mystery, a deep mystery of the mind—possessing truth without knowing it. This is because the objective has not discovered the subjective—the highest possible discovery. The Person has not discovered the indestructible Individual.

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Mind only gives, causes, or imparts life. This is a set and fixed truth. All argument against it is useless. Mind is of a greater antiquity than life. Let a scientific comparison be made here, in the use of the convenient word, quantity. In science of magnitude, this word is often used. Thus, it may be said of heat, that one material object—as a mass of iron—contains twice the quantity of heat than does another. Or, a telescope receives three times the quantity of light received by a smaller. An electric condenser requires ten times the quantity of electricity to raise its potential to a state of equality to that of another. The nature of heat, light and electricity is unknown; but we may well use the word quantity.

Mind is, by far, the most wonderful entity in existence, more wonderful than life, itself inscrutable and unknown. Is the most potent entity in the universe the least in quantity?

One drop of water in the Pacific Ocean may be far greater, in proportion to the entire quantity, than is the quantity of mind in existence, compared to the quantity of all other things, in the universe, which is a speculation based on the idea that only one almost infinitesimal electron has power to cause a thought in a delicate filament in the brain.

This is because, upon first view, mind appears only in the brains of men and animals. Is this

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a rational concept of nature, of the cosmos, the universe and man?

Substitute intensity for quantity, as may be done in light, heat, electricity, magnetism, gravitation and all radiation; then is mind the greatest of all, the least intense? Surely not, its intensity is the highest, not the lowest. It is of the highest potential in existence; the most ancient, and of the highest and deepest antiquity; and eternal, if we can ever hope to think of the word eternal.

A late manifestation of Mind appeared in the cosmic scene as life, or, much more nearly true to say, in life, or joined to life.

Man has been said for ages to be an individualized expression of original mind. Look at this subject in this way: the entire human race, from beginning, to its coming end, is merely one inconceivably minute expression of one little unimportant attribute or faculty, perhaps long nearly dormant, of Primordial Mind. We are infinitesimal mental electrons; but rapidly expanding in science.

THE JOURNEY BACK TO ORIGINAL MIND

Every religion, ancient and modern, is based upon this excessively wonderful journey. All the great standard bibles of mankind are like railway time tables, descriptions of routes.

Every religious writing, whether hieroglyph, cuneiform inscription, or runic, whether on bark, skins, stones, leather, papyrus or paper, all these,

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throughout man's long and erratic career on earth, are simple little description notes, and essays on this romantic Journey. Some writers call the entire journey one of Salvation. It is a journey beset with perils greater than by railway trains or by ships. True religions are mere suggestions to warn of dangers and to tell safe ways and paths. Mind made descent in flesh. This is by some termed a fall, or the fall.

This idea of fleeting, transitory, embodiment in flesh, to gain knowledge of what matter is like, escape and return to the Grand Mind Source, is one of the most fascinating elements of Archaic Asiatic and Egyptian religions, even in the exoteric, and at the base of the real, or esoteric in the mighty mysteries.

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ART AND THE SOUL

BLESSED rays from the vast art realms come streaming from the harmonic beauties of the Mind-Universe, separated into colors, as if having passed through some magic prism, and illuminate the splendid altars of the Soul; that is, shine and glow within a Soul able to receive the array of complimentary colors; able to assemble them in the harmony of a painting; able to make the canvas radiate beauty, illuminating other Souls.

And the most beautiful paintings, the most exquisite designs and most exalted concepts, both in ancient and modern times, have ever been related to some Soul expression. And the most consummate skill, the highest genius, and extreme heights of interpretation, have always been directed to divinity objects. A still higher has been exercised in transcendent images of the Madonna than of Jesus.

And the true sculptor sees the vision of a perfect statue in the very interior of a solid block of marble. This is a mentoid, a thought-form, and these forms appear before a painting or statue can be commenced by the artist. But every painting, every statue, since man began to thus manifest, every one which aims to repre-

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sent the conceptions of artist and sculptor of Divinity, has been of the human form. This is Mind-demonstration of the basic fact that man is a tiny flame, or a glowing spark of Divinity, better, emanation.

Knowing this, would one of my readers do aught to wound the Soul? Can it be possible that a person, upon first becoming aware that the person within is an emanation from the Divine, would fail to love, cherish and adore? Paintings of humans, where the artist endeavors to portray some attribute, some expression on the faces, especially in eyes and lips, of the good and pure, are fixing on canvas their own attributes and also Divinity attributes.

The light of the Divine is shining always in expressive eyes, the retinas of eyes are parts of the brain that come out through openings in the skull, out to see and convey images to the Soul within, to behold, to secure visions, and to transmit messages direct to the marvelous indweller, the person using the brain as a receiver.

Art is not fleeting: it is enduring; beautiful paintings, lovely statues, having been seen by a receptive personality, are seen again and again, by the eye of the mind; especially in silent and witching hours. Mental visions are as enduring as the individual, that is the Soul. To paint a wondrous face of a Madonna or Jesus, of any good and pure human, is to create in the realm of the ideal, the result is a symbol of the paint-

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er's Soul; an ideograph. Thus, if an artist paints a human face on canvas, from his thought impression; that is, without a model, he is painting his own Soul-concept. He is really revealing his mind to all who see his work. True of a wonderful poem.

Thus in the splendid display of art in the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, in San Francisco, different nations were assigned separate rooms; but nothing could afford better proof, that, as with individuals differing in mind, nations, and races also differ. The mind of Japan is not like the mind of the United States. Then the mind of one race must formulate a different concept of Divinity, differing from the concepts of all others. Exquisite art is a Divinity-expression within separated human entities, fractions of the very Divine, if Souls are untarnished, and as pure as when differentiated from Mind or Soul primordial.

Even in a little chapter on art, I cannot refrain from using high mathematical words. All human Souls are differentials. Creative Mind of the Universe is the Grand Integral.

Art has not written "beginning of days nor ending of life." I have no idea as to what artists may think of this writing of them, their ideation, their esoteric realm; for art is esoteric.

It is ever speaking in urging and luring the Soul along the glittering way, and always with "the still small voice;" always when an artist

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is alone in a studio, near to the Divine Artist.

The art of the world is periodic. There are times, when the most beautiful paintings appear; the Artist of the Universe was manifesting; and, then, the impulse wanes for a period, only to be renewed again; for art is a Cosmic-Mind inspiration.

Then paintings, revealing the human face divine, are of higher art, than landscapes, forests, ocean and mountain scenery.

Glories of the Spectrum

Color is a remarkable entity in Nature. How true this is may be seen by any who centers the eye on the viewing lens of a modern diffracting spectroscope, and fascinating; perhaps not more than one human in a hundred would fail to be impressed with the supernal beauty of the sun's spectrum. And a Divinity spectrum is shining in the Souls of advanced humans now living in a world at war.

This is a mystery, and hovers over deeps of human consciousness that cannot be understood. For some are now nearer to the Creative Mind than they were in times of peace; others much farther away.

Conscious Adornment of the Soul

Let each one, following these lines, adorn the Soul as a tower of Jewels, basking in the shrine of Cosmic Intelligence. Adorn the Soul as you would—to use a pleasing symbol—a beautiful Christmas tree. And spare not the things.

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Swing from the branches tuneful bells and glowing lights, of colors supernal. Imagine your Soul to be as a Garden of Eden, and listen to the voices breathing over this area in a central Paradise. Call the exquisitely decorated tree your real Tree of Knowledge.

May you perceive the dividing of the way between good and evil. Always be aware that you think by induction: Cosmic mind is the wondrous inductor. Strive, by every means within your power of consciousness, to become in tuneful strains as one with the harmony Divine—with the ever-present Good. Take control of yourself as you now are, and begin a fixed and set course of adornment, of making your Soul beautiful. Say mentally or orally these words, ever pleasing to the Soul: "Come along with me to the future state. I am passing, as a traveler, into the distant realms before me, oh! come with me, be my loving guide and make thyself more apparent than ever before." While walking along, in the deepening twilight of life, nearing step by step the closing scene, actually converse with thy Soul. Reader, if you are a man, converse with thy Soul as with your Divine Mother; if a woman, as with your Divine Father. This sentence is as mysterious as any written; it is set in a law of nature. That is: think of your Soul as feminine, if a man; masculine, if a woman. Do not pass this writing lightly by. A truth is here, that appears in

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the literature of the race back to primeval times; and is at the base of the world's great standard religions.

Second Writing on Adornment of the Soul

This secondary writing is after an interval of one month. I have not seen the first writing in the meantime of thirty days.

I now wish to add this writing to emphasize the blessed thing of making the Soul beautiful. We adorn and decorate our bodies by the wearing of costly clothing and jewels.

Then of supreme importance is it to adorn the very Soul with the most exquisite harmonic thoughts. Pure, rational, inspiring and elevating mind-products,—these alone adorn the Soul. The Soul is our higher mind, better self. And may it glow within!

One prominent teaching of the ancient mysteries was to keep the Soul pure. Almost every initiate longed to rise to the dignity of Master, and others to Grand Master—and it was the hope of some to reach the height of human longing, to be Grand Hierophant; for he, and he alone, could ever presume to enter the Holy of Holies. Temples had outer and inner courts, holy places, sacred corridors and areas; but the Holy of Holies,—this was the highest human.

Reader: if you desire, to even set foot in any of the the holy courts, it becomes necessary to think good pure thoughts.

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The reasons why I named this book the "Matchless Altar of the Soul" are, that the fire, warmth and glow, in the households of our remote ancentors, became perpetuated, at first, in lowly shrines, and crude buildings. Then, as age after age, era after era, passed into duration, and mighty nations grew, gigantic temples, all adorned with gold and precious jewels, were reared over the altars; and, then, when esoteric mysteries were established in every great nation of antiquity, the central altars therein were centers whose candidates always knelt to receive truths of the Soul, spoken in whispers by the Grand Masters. The burden of all, from the first temple made of a few crude stones, up and upward to the beautiful altars in holy places, in temple and labyrinth, was always immortality. This was always the central thought, the rock-hewn truth, the Word, the mystery revealed by the Grand Hierophant, to kneeling and wondering initiates; this, during thousands of years; and this fact is thus revealed before altars, in mysteries, now as I write.

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EARLY ARYAN IDEAS OF THE SOUL

IN the early Aryan speech, breath was not Soul; but mind was. They were aware, before the race broke into seven grand divisions, to fill Asia, Europe and the two Americas, that the Soul escaped the body at death as a mind-power.

Their seers had observed this scientific fact, this Nature-process. Pure mountain air, free from dust and vapors rising from plains, causes the space-depths, commonly called sky, to be of the most exquisite blue, so beautiful that words I am able to summon are unable to picture how beautiful. Deeply impressed with this beauty, our remote ancestors in Himalaya's heights called this beauty Div. We now call it Divine.

Thought-form souls at death, as it seemed to the seers, vanished into the cerulean blue space. They said the Soul is a portion of Divinity. This was said many thousands of years before the invention of the art of writing, and they memorized the sound, as heard, when the word Div is spoken.

But the last magazine and books on psychology say the Soul is divine. Now, upon reading this unbroken testimony of untold numbers of

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centuries, is there one reader who would even presume to think of admitting the arch enemy of the Soul, alcohol, into its home in man—the brain?

Having no letters, no writing, they began to sing and memorize the first powers of the Soul. Fathers handed the hymns to their sons to be stored on and on in memory for thousands of years. When writing was devised, they wrote everything, but their first hymns. These, to them, were too sacred to take from the memory—to write them; so they still memorized for more centuries.

Then, after the lapse of ages, they wrote the Vedas. The Soul expanded later into the Ramayana, Mahabharata and Bhagavad Gita. It flowered in the Puranas and Upanishads. Censers were swung before altars erected in honor of the Soul, even before race separation. The censers now swung in Los Angeles by their lineal descendents are similar in shape to those at the north base of the Hindu Kush range of colossal mountains, hundreds of centuries deep within the past.

Here are now the newly discovered facts of the Mighty Aryan race: The Creator has ever been in their unmixed and uncontaminated psychology, Mind—Word—Speech.

This is the cause of the fundamental difference between eastern and western Nations—in their way of thinking. We here in the "west"

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believe we think words; the orientals believe that the Creator thinks new words first. Thus every person thinking Sanskrit thinks that the words, the entire language, is divine; and human argument could not convince a Sanskritist that it is not divine.

The Sanskritist actually believes, it is a part of his nature to believe, literally that the word was made flesh; that is, manifested in the brain; and this many thousands of years before anatomy, physiology and the modern type of philosophy; for the wondrous Sanskrit language is as a mine of pure thought. The discovery of the long-lost Sanskrit language was one of the greatest blessings of modern research into the hoary, venerable ages of distant time.

But our own mountain forefathers had paths in the snow, and light illuminated their way with a brilliancy all unknown to those living on plains. Mountain guides knew each inch of the trails. Their scriptures teem with such words as "The way," "Light on the path," "The Shining Way," and a road that had been worn in snow and ice during centuries became the "Perfect Way," "The beaten Path," "The Narrow Way," "The Light unto our feet," "the Way Home," and "the ways led to opening doors," and "these into many mansions."

Our Aryan type of adoration was born in pure mountain light from the glorious sun. See this: They had no matches and had to secure

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fire by the friction of wood. Then fire that kept them from freezing, and gave them light at night, actually became holy in their sight, became a symbol of the sun—Sacred and Divine.

Had we now to secure fire by the difficult method and arduous labor of friction, and then keep watch incessantly that it did not burn away and expire, we, here, and now, would look upon fire and light with an emotion akin to devout adoration.

To the upland snow- and rock-bound Ayrans in winter, the astounding fact, that fire could be had from friction of bits of dry wood, and from striking flints together, was one of the chief facts in their existence. When about to freeze to death, they could produce fire from inanimate wood and stone, the heat saved their lives.

Fire, then, became Divine. It was called the life of matter. It has been worshiped in some part of the world since the first "vital flame of matter" was secured by friction in exceedingly distant prehistoric ages. To them, fire was the actual soul of matter; and I looked with awe upon two aborigines in their production of fire in this primal manner in the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago.

All beliefs on earth are tinged with adoration of fire. From flame in wood by friction, they looked to a Mighty Central Flame in Nature. Then they adored. And I adore the

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But—who, or what, created the Creator? Queen Isis.

life within matter now as I write on this mountain peak. And I adore the Master Mind, The Creator of Electrons. Mind and Life have not been created, they are eternal. I never stop to think of the word eternal, the Calculus taught me better. I adore the stupendous Calculus; it taught me of limits. Unfed fires, on the majestic diamond cubic Altar of the Soul, are at this instant a descent in symbolic flame and light, from the first on earth, that kindled by friction or by spark from flint upon some altar in the Himalayas. The adorer, producing Altar fire: "Disperses the delusions of darkness." R. V. V. 40. Every original Ayran family and household had its altar of living fire, for use; but this altar was also the "Holy of Holies," many centuries without change. Household fireplaces became Altars of the Soul in the world's great mysteries, centuries later.

If a word is immortal, or of long endurance, may not the originator of the thought-form-sound be immortal?

This survival of words—they outlast temples of stone—is a fact of importance in studies of the Soul; thus the latest science upon making a new discovery reverts backward to the classic Aryan division of language, the wondrous Greek. Astronomy, physics, spectroscopy, these borrow, now from the Greek speech of many centuries ago. The marvel of a classic language —crystallized thought—is inexplicable and al-

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ways elicits the admiration of linguists and students of mind everywhere. When mountain storms extinguished all fire in a village, one of the most impressive ceremonies in the career of man, was the finding of dry wood or flint stones and the reproduction of the precious flame. It was called holy. This act is still performed by original tribes.

"Arise! the breath of life has come! The darkness has fled. Light advances, pathway of the sun! It is dawn that brings consciousness to men." Part of Grand Hymn to the rising sun, R. V. 1-113, Muir's Translation. Thus light and heat form the "Soul of what moves or rests." R. V. X, and following. These are the Soul of matter in the most ancient hymns of man.

But what of the Soul of Man? The Aryans seemed to have known. They sensed the indwelling Soul. Then they adored. They were intensely sure of immortality. Soul was at least as enduring as the colossal mountains of stone around and about.

One source of this idea was the long life of words; for words, thoughts, had been handed down for many centuries without change.

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MODERN PSYCHIC EXPLORATION

SEEMINGLY inexplicable mind, Soul and spirit phenomena have occurred, since the faintest dawn of history. These are indeed prehistoric, and in full manifestation when the first words now called history were written; and, central in all Ancient Mysteries, and for these phenomena, the vast and costly temples were erected, and kept open at enormous expense during an unknown number of centuries. Manifestations have never died out; but have waned at times.

But the really modern, and renewed expressions are of about seventy-five years duration. From the feeble efforts made in the nineteenth century by invisible realms, the manifestations have spread, so that now, nearly all that part of the world, called Christendom, is involved.

The literature on the subject is simply immense. Only the literature of business, commerce, the tariff, war and politics is greater. The world's great Societies of Psychic Research have discovered and published hundreds and thousands, of scientifically accurate accounts, rendered of these occurrences under rigid and severe test conditions, where all collusion and

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fraud were impossible; and the discoveries are simply amazing.

The appearance, in many parts of the world, in research laboratories, of human forms of all sizes, ages, and of many nationalties, tangible enough to be seen, and felt and heard, speaking and singing. Heavy weights, as of pianos, tables, chairs, sofas, etc., have been lifted to ceilings by invisible agencies, whose attributes of mind were completely human.

The weights of objects have been increased and diminished. Phantasms of the dying have been seen in opposite sides of the world. Speeches, sermons, philosophic orations, by thousands, have been made, by the vocal organs, the tongue, throat and lips of persons, apparently almost dead, save these organs, the Soul of the speaker being displaced by another, who actuates the organs of speech.

Automatic writing, where the hand of a person, holding a pen, is directed by the possessing mind, of some discarnate agency, having every known faculty of the human mind, Soul, spirit, self or ego, is now so common that it does not cause unusual astonishment. This phenomenon is called Automatic Writing, but it is really directed writing.

Often the hand of the writer writes languages of which he is ignorant. Sometimes, so called, dead languages, are written. At times the words are written with a speed many times

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Brother Larkin must be a Spiritualist
Spiritualism is a Fraud.

greater than that of any normal writing. I have in my possession books that have been written at a rate of two hundred words per minute, the writers being totally unaware of the next word, or the meaning of the writings.

Wisdom of great import is contained in many of these books.

Strenuous Physical Phenomena

Heavy objects, carried from place to place, are the cause of modern wonder, as to how discarnate intelligencies are able to transport them. Current literature, giving minute detailed accounts of these, is continually being published. This enormous mass of literature must surely attract the world's attention after the war is over. Writing with excessive rapidity on slates, cards and paper, in many colors and in different languages, is a daily occurrence. Warnings of those in danger, by voices calling, is common now. Finding of lost articles, wills, legacies, papers, documents, deeds and jewelry by those, directed to their hiding places by external human intelligences, occurs in many parts of the world. Messages, by telegraph and telephone, sent by invisible intelligences, have been received. Solid matter has been passed through solid matter; glasses, filled with water, have been handed directly through heavy cloth curtains, by white and delicate hands; plainly seen by all persons in the laboratory. Finger casts made, by the dipping of invisible fingers, of many sizes, into

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very hot melted paraffin, thrust later into cold water, removed by dozens and thrown around to the audience, are also common. Thrusting the naked hand into burning coals has been seen and photographed. Living birds have been brought into rooms where every door and window has been locked and screened with close-mesh wire.

An entire book, like this, could be filled with short statements of accounts of these, now daily events. Read the huge volumes of reports of the great Research Societies.

Simon Newcomb, the famous mathematical astronomer of the U. S. Naval Observatory, Washington, was, for long, charman of a select committee, appointed for scientific research into psychic things. He and the other members signed a report saying: "We, after long research, making scientific investigations, find ourselves in the presence of phenomena that cannot be explained by science." Newcomb was the greatest scientist in the western hemisphere.

Intelligences Out of Brain

All of these very remarkable things, now occurring daily, are, so far as human research and scrutiny are able to discover, due to intelligences, functioning outside of a human brain. When a human form appears in the air, or seems to rise through the floor, speaks, gives the name, shakes hands with friends, and, also, with strangers to the form impersonated, devel-

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ops, speaks, moves, identifies itself, and is actually clothed with visible matter, it has survived physical death.

If the form, standing and moving in the room, has been assembled by the mind, ego or individuality of the speechless and motionless medium, the apparition is equally inexplicable.

Suppose that the individual, residing in the brain of the unconscious medium, assembles electrons, atoms, or molecules, into many different sizes and shapes, from children to old age, from aural matter surrounding the persons in the room; then the assembling of mind, personality or individuality, expressing in the forms, has to be accounted for. One theory is as intricate as another theory. My theory is: the individual survives the death of the brain.

These profound subjects are worthy the careful study of all normal humans. Strictly scientific proof cannot now be obtained, that man survives after the death of the body; for science, as now defined, deals with matter, which is tangible, seen, felt, smelled, weighed, measured, and then analyzed by still, retort and spectroscope; but, modern phenomena, like the few given above, are proof to millions that spirit in man survives the death of the body; and the proof, to them, is positive, that is scientific. If the appearances of matter, enclosing Souls, minds, spirits, egos, or individualities, when expressing and manifesting in recent psychic

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explorations, are actual matter, then modern psychic research is scientific, and the continued existence of the entity, whatever it may be named, is proved. It survives dissolution of the body.

The Final Modern Conclusion

Let us reduce the problem down to a finality. If an apparently materialized human form comes, unknown to those present, gives addresses of people in distant parts of the world, that afterwards prove to be correct, and hundreds more of rigid test facts, proved later, and vanishes, events now well known and of quite frequent occurrence, the persons present naturally ransack their minds for explanations.

One explanation is, that the discarnate Soul, of the person appearing, is there, and causes matter to surround it, dense enough to be seen, and able to speak, also to move objects.

Another is: that the Soul, spirit, mind, ego, or self of the medium—the one in death-like trance—assembles the apparitions from materials, secured from persons in the room; but this theory fails to explain how the phantoms are made to identify themselves, and convey facts and true information, totally unknown to any one present; for, if not caused by discarnate Soul or spirits, then the ego, in the living body and brain of the entranced medium, rises at once, to the most remarkable state of intricacy and complexity. Humans are elaborate and

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complex beyond all our hope of imagining in the present, merely preliminary stages of man's greatest research and study, that of man. Whether incarnate or excarnate, the phenomena, now daily occurring are worthy the most rigid scientific investigations; and such is now under way.

When these phenomena are further explained and understood, then all of our present ideas of man's limitless possibilities are feeble and obscure; and we are now around to the starting point, namely: the proper study of man is that of self; succinctly expressed centuries ago, "know thyself."

SAMPLE OF WONDROUS DIRECTED WRITING

This was written by the hand of a boy, age seventeen years, at rates varying from thirty to two hundred words per minute.

"Mol Lang here interrupted my reflections, saying: 'One thing else; let us leave thy second self, that part of thee which perceives earthly things and preserves earthy memories. This, in order that no disturbing comparisons may arise between that state into which thou goest and the earth behind thee which thou cannot see more than they can who really die; but between thee and the earth will preserve a vital link, formed of thy second natural principles, so that it shall not be death to thee.'

"Then Mol Lang said: 'I believe I have no further use for the transient form, and it floated

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away in the formless cloud' " p. 293, of quoted title, "A Dweller in Two Planets."

This is one of the most remarkable books in existence, written by a boy, between the age of seventeen and nineteen years; and often at a speed beyond all hope of imitating.

"Second Self" is mentioned and they "who can really die" are mentioned: that is, those unable to understand the rites before the Altar of the Soul in Holy Temples; nor withstand temptations, such as of alcohol and lust. Both slay. So doth gold. One, having lived during, say seventy years, here in this beautiful world—the earth—beautiful but for evil man, and thought dominantly of the heaping up of gold, enters the soul-realm with a very nearly blank mind.

In the Hebrew Scriptures, old and new, the word, Spirit, as given in Cruden's Concordance, appears 377 times; Spiritual, 27; Soul and Souls, 336; while Mind and Mindful occur 128 times; and a highly instructive study in the Spirit, Soul and Mind realms, is to take this Concordance, search out, and compare all of these wondrous differences, in refinement and delicate shades of meaning, found therein. Reduce to writing, and arrange verses of varying meaning, and of like purport, side by side.

But what of the other bibles, such as the Four Vedas, the Upanishads, Puranas, and huge commentaries of India; the Avesta, Tripitaki, and

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commentaries of ancient Iranic races; other vast literatures of the Semitic races, aside from the Old and New Testaments, as the Kabala; also, the Book of the Dead of Egypt; and many other ancient writings, all teeming with immortality? Single lines, containing words relating to Spirit, would fill volumes like this.

And what of the Archaic Mysteries? Single references to the spark of Divinity within Man, which have been handed down for centuries, would fill volumes.

Let rigid criticism be made. Suppose there are two humans in a room; and a perfect, materialized human form appears; speaks to one; proves identity, it may be, by reciting events known, as far back as childhood, thence to youth, and on to old age, giving the proof absolute; then, this is not proof to the other human: the one receiving identifying facts cannot prove them to the other. The truth is, one human, in the body, cannot prove to another that individuality survives the death of the brain. For proof you must be favored with a visit from some mind, Soul, or spirit, clothed in matter, and able to give absolute identification; and this visitor must have existed in a live human brain.

I have closely questioned, not less than one hundred, intelligent people, in all walks of life; and they gave me solemn assurance, over and over again, that they had many times received

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just such identifying visitors; but a school of "cold" materialistic alienists and anatomists teach, that all such apparitions, in ancient and modern times, are entirely due to an insidious brain and mind disease, called "paranoia," and that there is no soul, no surviving entity: all these die.

The latest form of explanation is: suppose a human lives during seventy years, and dies: all thoughts escape to space, and make impression, in some manner, unknown, and exist without change, wandering everywhere. When a party assembles for research, a discarnate entity thrusts out the Soul of the medium, and enters. This intruding Soul, or individual, at once assembles these millions of separate thoughts into a Soul, or mind, which assembles matter around it into a human form. This speaks, or takes a pen and writes, giving long-forgotten dates, incidents and happenings of a long life, to some one in the room; disintegrates, and vanishes. The latest ever is: "the dates and incidents were picked from the minds of the sitters; and matter, to form the visitor's body, from the bodies, or auras, around the sitters." If so, then the power possessed by the entity, intruding into the unconscious brain of the medium, is beyond all our present conception.

In conversation with a man, by the way a great scholar, who denied in totality the possibility of the survival of any entity; upon speak-

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ing of the fact of presenting scenes, incidents, etc., from all periods of the apparition's life, as given, his reply was: "These were all taken from the brains, or minds, of the persons present." To the proposition that none in the room knew these dates and events, his reply was: "These events are thoughts still in existence around the earth." This was his way of avoiding the (to him) very absurd idea of the survival of an individual at the death of the body.

But, within the last sixty years, to estimate within bounds, there probably have been, at least, fifty thousand just such appearances, form presentations: that is, each one of the fifty thousand recipients have had direct proofs, by return and positive identification; and, probably, such cases are far beyond the one hundred thousand mark; for, doubtless, more than half have not been reported for fear of ridicule from neighbors; for attempted proofs of the actual existence of the human Soul, of the survival of the thinking individual, after the death of the brain and body, are received, by storms of derision, withering scorn, blasting and scorching invective, disdain, contempt, seething ridicule, social ostracism, and positive hate. The very fact, we wish to know, is so hated, that thousands of people, now known to be in possession of them, keep silent. Reader, your next neighbor may have proof thus given of the continued existence of the changeless individual, and you not be

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aware of it. The reason of this ridicule is, the entities returning all agree in saying: "As ye sow ye shall reap."

Origin of Soul Idea

But how did the very idea of survival originate? The first tribes on earth saw the death of the body; but how could they have gained the idea, that some entity within still lives and thinks? In the present very crude and merely preliminary stage of human psychic research, the mighty question can not be answered without accepting return of the Soul. It is an inexplicable psychic fact of vast import, in itself; but enough psychic experiences, happenings, appearances, apparitions, and automatic, i. e., directed writings, are coming daily, now, even in the face of stubborn and determined opposition to knowledge of the Soul, or individual survival, to tax the resources of an entire publishing house; and the gigantic flood of books and papers is now rapidly increasing. To me, the view of a human hand, that is, of a person in health and strength, writing abstruse words whose meaning is to him unknown, is very impressive, and awe-inspiring; and still more inspiring when the written words are predictions of scientific discoveries actually made later; but there are those who reject all this in disdain. I have seen them.

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ANCIENT THEORIES OF THE ANNIHILATION OF THE SOUL

THREE great theories have been held regarding the destiny of the Soul under the head of annihilationism:

1. All Souls are mortal, and cease to exist at the death of the body.

2. All souls, being by nature mortal, would die, if not given immortality by the Creator.

3. All Souls are naturally immortal, and would live, if not destroyed by forces from without. And all wicked Souls are actually thus destroyed.

Thus all Souls die naturally, or are slain designedly; or are given immortality. These ancient hypotheses are of profound interest. One theory is that all Souls, being mere functions of organic matter, die when the body dies. Another is that all Souls are immortal, and, were it not from some external force, would exist forever. This, if it includes Souls good and bad, both would live naturally. But the bad are annihilated by their Creator. If all Souls are mortal, that is, intended by their Creator to die, they will all die, except for one condition—they shall earn immortality.

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To thus earn immortality is the sole reason why Souls were sent into matter. Then immortal life is entirely conditional.

Then humans are entirely free moral agents, free beings. They live or die by their own actions.

To me, this appears to be the one great basic law of human existence on earth, enmeshed in bodies of flesh. How transitory, fleeting and evanescent is flesh! It disintegrates, that is, separates back into its original chemical elements, in less time than any plant. The Soul of man is in a house very easily destroyed; and the Soul with it. This is the ancient materialistic doctrine—Soul is a mere function of matter.

Conditioned immortality is, perhaps, the most important theme of thought ever within the active, working, thinking mind, as now manifesting in man; and each normal man, who reads these words, may as well think upon this subject today as to defer. Pass this not lightly by. Many of the world's ablest men and women have taught of conditioned immortality; that is, not as a gift, but after being earned.

Putting on immortality is no idle dream. It is a Law of Nature. Only one method of putting on immortality, or rather having it put upon you, is to enter into a state of communion with the Creator, the Master Mind of the universe. It is sure; there is no other way; for, if unharmonic, then the very Creator could not give

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you immortality; and one magnificent branch of pure mathematics is named Harmonics.

Harmony first—then Union: this is immortality. To repeat, I do not know of a vaster subject than this, the lifelong work of winning and earning immortal life. All problems of astronomy, of mathematics, of chemistry, physics, all science of matter, all science of mind, all that is true, good, pure, all human wisdom, so far known or that may be discovered; these all, should be used in the task of earning immortality. Why should a blank mind, a useless, utterly worthless human Soul be immortal?

The low, untrained, and unharmonic minds —Souls, entities in human, had better be annihilated, according to a school of thinkers that have lived and taught for centuries. This has been taught in rites of initiation in all of the world's mysteries, only those able to avoid tempting evil could win.

Thus no appalling drunkard, seething alcoholic, can possibly be immortal. This is the Law of Nature. If there is a first and second death, then the human entity, having long lived in putrid brain cells, dies both. Souls functioning in such cells, grow weaker and weaker, cannot by any manner of means enter into mental communion or communication with the Creative Mind. Annihilation ensues. Positively, alcohol slays the Soul.

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Suppose that a candidate is being initiated in a lodge, or mystery; and effort is being made—as they have been in these rites during centuries—to see if he is worthy to proceed, i. e., has will-force, powerful enough, to resist evil, should be offered alcohol in its most alluring, enticing, that is, most deadly, form, by his guides and wardens: if he resists and refuses, he is deemed the victor over self, and is allowed to proceed to the termination of the imposing rites. If he drinks, darkness falls, lights vanish, and he is led out of the blessed chamber and excluded; he is virtually annihilated from the mysteries. This is the well-known outer darkness.

But this initiatory process is comparable to the life here on earth in our bodies of flesh. Alcohol is as deadly as in the case of a man in the Grand Labyrinth at Arsinoe, in Egypt, or Crete, in Greece; it surely hurls the very Soul out of the blessed courts of temples, into unfathomable darkness; this is annihilation.

Well may a man say, "Lead me not into Temptation" to his Guide upon entering the Perfect Way. To yield to temptation in any of the Sacred Mysteries, during all antiquity, was to be cast out of the temple. And to be out of harmony with the Master Mind is to be deprived of conditional immortality; for none is able to escape the order—not sealed—wide open: "The wages of sin is death." One of

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the strangest facts in language, is that alcohol is also called spirit.

The life of a Soul in flesh is a rite of initiation, the earth is a Temple of Sacred Mysteries. See this distinction: if Souls must die naturally, unless from time to time granted longer life—by grace—only as a gift; the subject is immense and important and must be looked into; and, if the Soul by nature is actually immortal, but dies by the diseases of not overcoming all manner of evil, the entire problem is intensely important and pressing.

Life is a race, the prize immortality. For in a future state, a drunkard, or any other, so weak, that temptation cannot be resisted, is not only useless but harmful; and must be excluded.

Reader, do you want to rest your head upon a stone as did Jacob, and see others ascending; or do you desire to be saved by Grace; or really do you not wish to save yourself by resisting all traces of evil? For instantly any evil is overcome, that instant you see the Master's face.

Evil in the Soul, sapping its immortality away, is comparable to the insects, microscopic in dimensions, sapping the life away from an orange tree, visible from the window where I am now writing—a number of trees are bearing good oranges, one is dying.

The parasites are evil, and alcohol is worse, if it even gets near the throne-room of the Soul —cells in the brain. Wicked, atrophied, feeble,

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little, shriveled, puny, useless Souls burned out by alcohol, or any other evil, naturally die; they must; they cannot live. A burned out alcoholic Soul—that is home burned out—could not even be saved by Grace—nothing to save; for alcohol is good fuel for Gehenna. Then the unharmonic remnants of what was once a Soul, die with the body. In the case of extreme alcoholism, the Soul dies somewhat before the death of the body and brain. Go think of the meaning of the word atrophied. Soul cannot enter a brain cell already occupied by its enemy—alcohol.

The reader may turn away in horror, but the truth of temptation is all around; we see those that are beginning to yield—to waver—to go away from the Blessed Path. Sound cannot exist where there are no ears and auditory apparatus in a brain. Beauty cannot exist without the existence of eyes and the optic thalami; and we do not wish to be pillars of stone, nor salt, rigid in the confines of matter, all oblivious of the Soul within.

Cosmic consciousness cannot be personal, but it surely influences our personalities. This is well worth serious thought, introspection and study—is cosmic consciousness affecting the reader now?

Limit of Mind Phasing in Brain

Mind can not think of mind, which thinks. Then the Original Absolute Mind can not be

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thought of by the mind that is in man in his present phase of existence;—enmeshed, entangled, in flesh and brain, mostly water; but the moment the Absolute makes an expression,—the first being the creation of electrons—the mind-fractions, phasing in man, can begin to think of these. Any entity, which the human rate is able to sense, is something; that is, some substance. The entity before substance appeared must, in the very Nature of the Absolute, be absolute; and this is Mind.

Thus man invented high mathematics; but he sees beyond and beyond, the most formidable equation, he is now unable to solve or fathom: that is; the highest human entities, exalted methematicians, run out to infinity. All that man can now do is to make the sign of infinity, and stop, to rest until, it possibly may be in the future, he may become able to erase this awe-inspiring sign, and proceed into greater deeps.

BLESSED ARE THE MEEK; FOR THEY SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH

They shall inherit this planet. It will be a legacy left by departed owners. The owners, at that auspicious moment, when the will and final testament is issued, acknowledged, sealed and recorded, will be the remnants of the militarists. They will murder until exhausted, so completely tired that they can not load a cannon, nor lift a bayonet. Looked out of countenance, with faces suffused with shame, they,

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no longer able to stand the awful derision and condemnation of humanity, will conclude that it is high time to dispose of their property,—the earth.

But the wills must be made out in the names of the inheritors; and humanity will be there in such a mental state, that the names inserted will be those of the meek. The day of making out the papers will be highly emotional. The emotions of mankind will be awakened as never before. A pathetic, a weeping Soul-realm will look between tears of joy, when this planet is handed over to the meek.

If this event ever comes, then a loving Soul-realm will assume sway and dominion over man. The meek will obey the Soul. Along the Nile, the wondrous lotus flower blooms in beauty, in the glorious light of the sun; but it grows from roots submerged in mud, slime and stagnant water. The white lotus, not yet fully sprouted in the human Soul, will, then, become alive, grow, fill the Soul with bloom. The blessed life will be lived; and a general humanity movement towards the Perfect Way, the Shining Road, the Path, will set in. Soul hunger will be satisfied; and it doth not appear what we shall, then, become.

The long latent, hidden and submerged Soul of man will burst into bloom,—the lotus will expand; and the Word will become far more manifested in the flesh: and students of the Soul

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are to aid in the restoration of the race to normal mind.

I read this writing to a friend, who has made a study of anthropology, and the methods of modern psychology. His reply was: "The meek can not inherit the earth until the mind of humanity is completely changed." He thought that a million years' ancestry of low type men, who inherited animal faculties, must be counteracted, and man reversed, before peaceful men come into their own.

Aposthrophe to Old Age

The time is now four, in a glorious summer afternoon, here on this mountain. Birds are singing, insects are flitting from flower to flower, and busy bees are preparing for their future by gathering and storing delicately flavored mountain flower honey. All nature is smiling. It is serene, calm and peaceful.

Summits, far and away, are rising high into brilliant solar light. How magnificent is the mountain sun! Mountains, fruit and flower laden plains, below; and the distant sea, the Pacific Ocean;—all these glories are bathed in the very light supernal. It is light from the sun, —the Sun of California! And all is well!

It is now 4:10; and something is occurring in Nature, within this cosmo-terrestrial scene of splendor. The delicate instruments of the observatory are able to detect what it is,—the

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golden flood of sunlight is waning. Less energy waves are reaching the instruments; the sun itself is lower, and is apparently nearer the top of a remote mountain in the west.

It is now 4:40, and, as I write, the light is less intense; the eye can scarcely detect the lessened illumination. But watch, at intervals of from five to ten minutes; and the dimunition of light is very apparent without the aid of instruments; and lower is the Mighty Sun. The day is growing old; the day is dying; and death comes on rapidly after 5:20.

One by one the peaks in the far east grow dim; by 6:00 some vanish. In a few minutes near by summits fade, wane, and grow faint; the last rays linger during a few seconds, and expire.

Light shines across the yawning canyon's deep abysses, not down into them, as at noon; and deepening gloom appears within the cavernous depths.

Now the lower limb of the sun is disappearing behind a lightning-scarred rock,—a far summit. Now the sun's center passes; then the upper limb sinks; the time of passing, two minutes. The very sun, the light and life of earth, has vanished; and the darkness falls rapidly, passes the beautiful stage of twilight, and then—Night!

This closing scene of sunset, and the waning glow, is symbolical of the death of the body,

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and departure of the Soul. We can not see, nor sense, the first approach of death, as it were, at the hour of four in Life's afternoon.

Old Age and the sunset glow;
Old age and the withered hand;
Old age and the days that flow;
Old age and the angel-band!

Old age with its fainting mind;
Old age with its passing breath;
Old age with its ties that bind;
Old age with its coming death!

Young again with sunrise-glow;
Young again with the angel throng;
Young again in the New Year's flow;
Young again with the new life's song!

The Soul never grows old; the seeds of bodily death are in the body. The old Egyptians had a care that the body did not rest heavily on the soul; and Paul said: "Though our outward man perishes, our inner man is renewed day by day."

The ancient term "elixir of life" was spoken of the Soul, really. An elixir that would renew the body would merely make it ready for growing old again. But "Be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind",—this sentence has an idea of salvation. The transformation is from the death of the body unto the release of matter-imprisoned spirit; and, then, away to its far-away, or very near, home!

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DEFINITION OF THE SPIRIT, OR SOUL

TMAN (Sanskrit). The Soul or Self. The spark in man that hath emanated from the Divine, the Original Spirit. Atman, at first, meant breath, or spirit; but, later, came to mean Self.

Aryan. (Khurdish). Mind; Spirit.
Nephesh. (Hebrew). Soul; Life.
Ruah. (Hebrew). Breath; Life.
Pneuma. (Greek). Spirit; Life; Breath.
Psyche. (Greek). Soul.
Anima. (Latin). Soul; Life.
Sawel. (Anglo Saxon). Soul.
Saiwala. (Gothic). Soul.
Nous. (Greek). Mind.
Phren. (Greek). Mind.

These original definitions use the word, Spirit and Soul interchangably. Both Soul and Spirit are atributes of man. Refer to, Job X. 12; Psalms XXXII. 2; Ezekiel XVIII. 4; Genesis XLVI. 15; Exodus I. 5. But the word, Spirit, means that man originates in, and is bound to, primeval Creative Spirit.

A modern definition is, a radio-active emanation from the Divine Mind.

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Spirit and Soul

The archaic word, spirit, is a state, or condition; and Soul, manifesting or expressing separately from Primordial Spirit, as a unit, and appearing in brain cells, is a descending Spirit. It is, then, a Soul, and is comprehended under the word, life.

There are two. Spirit exists in the Soul as a Divine Principle. Soul is a manifestation of spirit, when the inscrutible thing, life, is involved.

But, where life exists, there is death. The Soul, in brain allied with life, also encompasses spirit. After spirit sojourns here on earth in flesh, as a word, a breath, it vanishes from the flesh, and returns to Spirit Divine.

Thus Sayeth the Bibles of the World

This is the teaching of all of the vast and intricate bibles of the great historic races of man, in their esoteric portions, and vaguely hinted in their exoteric parts.

But the mysteries of antiquity,—what of them? They were founded, at once man found that he is spirit, and maintained at enormous cost in expensive temples, within their interior Holy of Holies, during an unknown number of centuries; for history opens with historic temple rites in full activity. Thus man has revolved around the Spirit.

I have been criticised for not writing the title of this book, "Matchless Altar of the Spirit"; but modern psychic studies are of only sixty

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years duration. The world's great bibles are mostly exoteric, and give little information. The Masters, impressing truths of the mind, Soul and spirit, handed down from remote centuries, are not now giving out their stores of knowledge to a world of beings in wholesale slaughter. At present, all that we can hope to discover, is in research and close study of the human, mostly in the realm of the objective mind.

If we could only secure a glimpse, however faint, of what the Mind expressing in man is, even in the exoteric, the objective, we might possibly become able to detect clews to the subjective; sense the immanent presence of the Soul; and, then, ascend to supernal heights of discovery in exalted realms of pure Spirit. One can not help feeling, that we are merely groping along in semi-darkness now. Who will arise and announce a discovery in the real nature of mind?

It is a thinking entity. The thoughts must, or must not, be harmonic. The harmonic causes happiness; the inharmonic, pain. Nothing is better known than this set fact; sin, evil, wrong, are the sole causes of the unharmonic. Virtue, truth, good, are the sole causes of the harmonic.

All this the reader knows; but the reader must decide which one to take, namely, good or bad, happiness or pain. This fact in Nature I call scientific.

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The reader need not know the solution of the mysteries of being here and now; but he cannot possibly ignore, or escape, the set facts of good and evil, happiness and misery; nor escape the fact, that decision between them is required.

Of course, there is the ever-present third probability,—total annihilation. The reason for this is the admonition, work out your own salvation; if not, annihilation or evil, one or the other, must obtain.

Religion.

The immediate act of returning and gathering, after illumination. The highest act of an individual. A search after Divinity, the Highest Good. The instant the person discovers the individual within, the original spark of the Divine, a halt is made, a turn-about; the very Divinity-Garden of flowers is re-entered, dark glasses removed; and, then, you explore the beauties; you see the luxuriant foliage and the exquisite flowers, where before you saw lifeless trees and dead shrubs in a wilderness: may be, after forty years wandering. Blessed is the one who receives illumination; stops, returns and gathers. The true meaning of the word religion is almost exactly opposite from current definition.

Immortality.

Unthinkable by the mind, now phasing in the brain of man, in its existing powers. The distance of the giant sun, the star, Sirius, is known

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to be fifty-one trillion miles. Let the time required to go there from the earth be at the rate of a billion years per mile: an individual who has existed in the brain of man, making the journey, would think existence to be immortal.

Eternal Existence.

Immortality, as above defined, would be as the one-millionth part of one second of time, in comparison. To be more concise: any finite time is an infinitesimal in comparison with infinite time. The absorbingly fascinating Calculus, the highest of high mathematics, shows us that it is hopeless, and utterly useless, to even try, or attempt, to think of Infinity or Eternity.

Salvation.

Escape from evil. You must escape, or suffer the consequences. This is because we are actually in a world surrounded by evil.

Introspection.
Retrospection.
Recollection.
Recall.
Summoning.
Recognition.

These words are among the most important within the entire range of human conduct. They are divisions of the inscrutable mystery,—Memory. I use the word, unknown, so often, that I am surprised at the necessity; but Memory is so completely unknown, that the word must be like electricity,—totally unknown, yet it has been

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discovered how to use it in about six thousand ways; and we have discovered how to use memory to very great benefit.

I was in the waiting chamber of a court. Often an officer came to summon a witness. We can do that in the very chambers of the mind.

Re-cognition is to know again. Introspection means to look within; explore, and find the actual state, or condition, of our inner self, or consciousness. Retrospection, looking backward into the deeps of our past,— this, to see what we have done. Recall is to call up past deeds; and make ready to reinspect, review, look at them again; learn from the effects that followed. If evil, find how to not do the same things again.

These words are priceless; they are at the base of all things included under the impressive and imposing word, Salvation. Writers, during centuries, have written, "Self-Examination." The six words, here attempted to be explained, are an analysis of the term. To save self, one must surely find what his self is. All defects, errors, mistakes, sins, whether of omission or commission, must first be detected by these highly necessary processes. To save Self; the meaning of each of these words must be worked out at all costs; that is, if you seek salvation, and escape annihilation.

Facts of Our Natures

These facts are known: We are here. When we came, we soon found ourselves in a world,

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containing two things that directly affect us, good and evil. They are here. Good causes happiness. Evil causes pain. It is known that we have free will, and are entitled to the free flow of thought. We are abruptly confronted by the wonderful thing, choice. We have power to decide; to choose good or evil. Even in the present primary grade of psychic research, it has been discovered that there is a thinker, an individual, having power to exist and think after the brain and body both die. How long a time it exists is unknown.

Illumination.

One of the most ancient words in the history of psychic things; allied to the modern word, conversion. Strictly, illumination is becoming aware that you are dual, a person and an individual. Often made late in life.

Inspiration.

A condition of the individual within, when able to receive or originate thoughts of higher than matter, and the act of thus receiving or originating. It follows illumination. It differs from ordinary objective thinking. Thoughts received are on an exalted plane. A word of great antiquity, and basic in human speech. It has played a great part in the career of man.

Soul.

The human person, objective mind. Scientific psychic research is so recent, that the nature of

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soul is unknown. The reader must decide how and where to use the words Soul, person, individual, I, ego, self, being.

Individual.

The indivisible thinking human ego, real self. An ancient word. Nature unknown.

Mind.

A flow of thought; consecutive states of mentation. Nature unknown.

Evil.

(1) That which causes pain of mind, Soul, self, individual, or body; these, your own.

(2) Or in other humans.

(3) Or in animals.

Divine.

Good. The exact opposite of evil.

Creator.

Mind, active force, uncreated, eternal.

Creative-Mind; Active-Force Mind.

Uncreated, eternal.

Electrons.

The only entities created. Units of electricity.

Life.

Nature unknown. Cause; Creative Mind.

Matter.

That which has been formed by assembling electrons into atoms.

Universe.

The entire structure of billions of suns and worlds, and all matter whatsoever.

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Earth.

Infinitesimal. Almost, but not quite nothing in comparison with the quantity of matter, so far weighed.

Why Humans Exist.

Unknown.

Destiny of Humans.

Unknown.

The reason why I say human Destiny is unknown is that constantly returning human intelligences of high order do not know the finality of the soul. Thus, discarnate men of great intellect return and speak in distinct tones, using the vocal organs of men near death in deep slumber. Sermons and lectures have thus been delivered weekly during fourteen years in the world-famous research room of Hon. Thomas Welton Stanford, Melbourne, Australia, and always published in full in the Magazine Harbinger of Light. These discoveries describe in minute detail life beyond death of body. But the great speakers do not know if their existence is to continue forever. But they often use the word immortality. Wondrous objects appear instantly in sealed rooms, and many of these are now in the Leland Stanford university, Palo Alto, Cal. Destiny of the human soul may not be found until psychic research rises above the present rudimentary stage.

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INTEGRATION OF THIS BOOK IN BETWEEN ITS LIMITS

I HAVE not proved to any reader, that the human Soul exists. This is impossible.

The only proof possible is: for the appearance of a form to the mind; or, materialized form of a human, enclosed in matter dense enough to be seen; of a human being, known to have died bodily: and the personality, or individuality, must absolutely identify itself: it must convey thoughts, from its mind to that of the one to whom it appears, which are positively unknown to any human, save these two. If one thought, known to the two, is in the mind of a third, living anywhere on earth, proof is not absolute,—not scientific. If an apparition appears to a human, living in a body, saying, after giving the names of both: "Mr. A., do you remember when I saved you from drowning at the dam in the Loyalhana river?"—giving date and name; proof of survival is absolute, if no other human being knows it.

Physical Laws

The composition of a molecule of water is two atoms of hydrogen, united with one of oxygen. Proved with absolute proof.

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The squares of the times of revolutions of all the planets are in the same ratio as are the cubes of their mean distance from the sun. Proved with absolute proof.

These two are absolute elements of human knowledge. None even thinks of objecting.

The human thinking individual exists and thinks after the body dies.

Instant objections, doubts, and total rejection at once arise, and have arisen during all historic ages.

Here is the crucial fact: the law of chemistry, and the law of astronomy, given above, can be proved by one mind to another beyond any doubt whatever,—not "reasonable doubt," as in court; but one human can not prove to another the existence of a Soul, or individual, able to think after the death of the body. Only the discarnate entity can give proof.

The only proof possible is for a thinker, an individual, who has actually existed in a human brain, and passed out of the brain at death, to return and make absolute proof of its identity to an individual thinker, functioning in a living brain.

The feminine fact in Nature will give birth to new mind conditions throughout Christendom, falsely so called. This very word, or name, is at present an insult to the pure reality of the Soul. Insane clutching love of gold, now scientifically known to be an enemy of the Soul,

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second only to the arch enemy—alcohol, cannot totally submerge the Soul. It will not be permitted to—the feminine powers will finally overcome the present war-gold, or rather, gold-war obsession. For in last analysis this one thing—gold—is what the nations are now fighting for. All that the masculine powers can see is gold; the feminine powers behold the Soul.

All things human really revolve around the Soul. I state this to be a scientific fact, and all scientific people may as well admit this impressive fact—now. I do not expect this to be recognized at present, the "clutching hand" of the gold monster has the palm directly before human eyes today. And the Madonna of the Order of Melchizedek cannot even be heard now above the roar of war.

See this: I have long hesitated to write it; but it now seems best to let this much become known. The fact is—the Madonna, looking through tears, must behold more millions of men slain as remnants of an expiring end of a long reign of perfect injustice, an injustice of false government and religion, wrought by kings and priests. More millions must be killed in world war to make way for a new age—new government and a new reign of the Soul, nothing similar to current religions.

The Masters will surely give out wisdom, that is, real wisdom, which consists of true knowledge of the Soul. The term Master is indeed

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comprehensive, it also includes women who know. For the Order of Melchizedek, the Order of Isis and Horus, the orders of the labyrinth, included wise women. High Hierophants, exalted and intellectual women, were, during centuries, not only regarded as equal to men, but in many sacred mysteries—superior. Men forgot this. Then the Soul of the race began to sink, until it has now become almost submerged.

The present world struggle is really a throe of the race, giving birth to a renewed soul-expression; for Soul events are higher by far than material. Gold kings and creed priests cannot forever obscure the light of the Soul.

The Grand Harmonic Way

I have hundreds of letters asking if there is really a solid road through this world of swamps, marshes and quicksands. One upon which the footfalls are upon rigid foundation and without the sickening and soul-disconcerting sensation of sinking. In reply, I say there is a Perfect Way, Path of Attainment, The Path of Light, The Shining Way, The Way of Perfection, The Majestic Way of the Soul, The Illuminated Path, The Blessed Way, The Sacred Way and many other impressive titles are given now, and have been for ages, to the Sure Path of Foundation.

It is entirely a Mind, a Mental Way, a state, condition or attitude of the Soul. Once discovered by the objective mind, the discovery is awe-

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inspiring. One glimpse of this way makes such an enduring impression on the Soul that it is rarely erased. For the objective becomes really aware of the existence of the subjective—of the Soul, the ever mysterious inner self. In the vast majority of cases where this discovery of the Soul is made, the impression becomes permanently ingrained in the Soul itself, and the impressed Soul senses the larger Soul, the cosmic, and pre-cosmic Soul. Then it instinctively seeks the solid and enduring Way, extending as a shining and radiating line in between morasses and danger sinks.

Dear reader, you can initiate yourself, if you but knew it. Instead of meeting a closely questioning guide at the gate of the first or outer court of the colossal temple of shining towers, question yourself. Be as critical and exacting as would be the first or outside guard at the portal of the labyrinth. Make all of your own discoveries, and these deep within the interior ego —or self. Then decide, judge, decree, determine, for it is now scientifically known that each human on the scientific road of salvation must surely be his own judge and executioner.

To illustrate: suppose you should see a gate to a room in the labyrinth slightly ajar, with guard absent. And that you, all unperceived, should enter. And upon looking around you saw books on the higher wisdom, not one of which you could hope to understand. Then you

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would feel entirely out of place, you would judge at once that you had better retire. Instantly you would execute this judgment and retire before a Master saw you. This is a set law of Mind Nature. Self Judge—Self Executioner. Begin now, not tomorrow, to train self with the most scrupulous care. If not, then the time must inevitably come when you must act as judge and act as executioner of your own free judgment.

That is, man is a free-will being. If not, he would not be a Soul. And if you cannot discover Yourself, its properties, qualties, attainments, conquests, defeats, hopes and longings, who can? You must discover these things, your virtues, all the weaknesses and dangers that beset and harass, or be set back, like a dull child in school, to learn your own lesson. Soul search is a real labyrinth.

In bringing this volume up to its parting word, I do so without offering any creed, or formula, whose object is salvation, save this: to avoid even the appearance of evil.

My definition of the word, evil, is, any thought, deed or act of a human being which causes pain to self, to other humans, or to animals. They are our brothers; they possess life and mind. To avoid causing pain to self and to others is salvation. This is not a creed, belief, nor theory; it is a scientific fact; the name of this Science is the Science of Salvation.

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There are so many mysteries, of which we know nothing, regarding the descent of the Soul, that it is useless for us to make endeavors to fathom how or why it came into matter. It is here in matter; we are very certain and well aware, that it must soon depart; and that it will exist thereafter. The Aryan system, Vedanta, has sounded profound depths of Soul, and based on psychic phenomena of ancient centuries.

Creeds Not Required

The angles of incidence and reflection of light are equal and in the same plane. This is a set and proved Law of Nature. But science does not even care whether you accept or reject. This is your priceless privilege. Science does not believe, it knows this law. Science has no trace of belief; it must know absolutely. All is called theory until proved, then science. Thus a society or Brotherhood consisting of a thousand members should be allowed to have a thousand different theories regarding the soul and its probable destiny, if they desire. Nothing can be worse than forcing beliefs. And the fact is persons hold to all varieties of beliefs, and opinions, no matter what the creed says. Creeds are now useless. They are injurious and harmful.

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